TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVIII.
1537.

THE MOTHER WHO SITS IN CHAINS SEE PAGES 24 & 25

JOHN BULL

My GOODNESS
My GUINNESS

G.E.547.B

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

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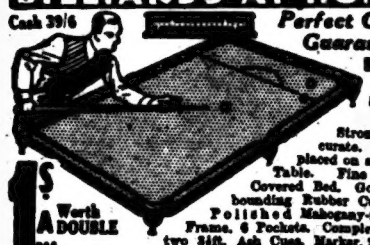

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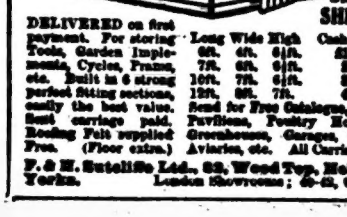

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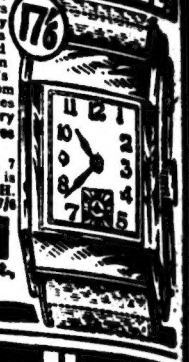

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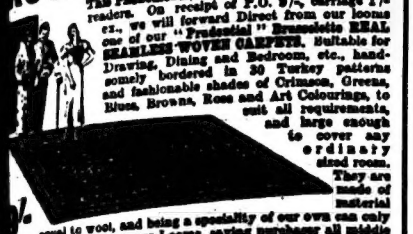

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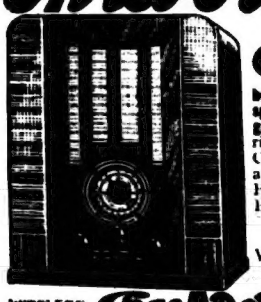

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GRAVES Fine Quality Sale Beats the World For Good Value

Two Sheet British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with Blue borders, whipped ends 88 x 88in. 7½lb pair; Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 60x80in, 4lb pr; Two pure White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in; Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in, 4lb pair; One Alhambra Quilt, 72x94in. Complete, Carriage Paid. 3/6 Now, 3/6 Monthly. 42/-

Drapery Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

3/6 NOW

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THOUSANDS ARE DOING IT! WHAT? Making Money selling Drapery Bargains, Silk Stockings, Gent's Socks from 1/11 doz. pairs. Why not you? Book of hints worth pounds free.—COCHRANE'S WAREHOUSE, 1, THOMAS STREET, MANCHESTER, 4.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A. 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

TOYS, FLASHLAMPS.—Stationery, Hosiery, Smallware, Toilet Goods, etc. W'sale List Free. FOX BROS., 36J., Thomas St., Manchester, 4.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind. Easy terms for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper, 176-page Cat. free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

HOSIERY, Underwear. Buy for resale. Large profits. No risk. Christmas novelty lists now available. Beginners instructed.—Rayon Silk Co. (J.), 9, Friday Street, London, E.C.4.

DRAPERY—WHOLESALE ONLY.—VESTS AND PANTS, 6/11 doz. LADIES' INTERLOCK KNICKERS, 6/11 dozen. 64-page Catlg. Free.—ARCHERS, 44, Castle Gate, NOTTINGHAM.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers, and beginners. Send for free Illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods. Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

80-PAGE Autumn/Winter Wholesale Drapery Catalogue post free. Also 28-page illustrated Catalogue. Perfect goods, keenest prices. All Depts. stocked. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—MYERS & CO. (L. & H.), LTD., 7, Trinity Street, LEEDS, 1.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underwear. Super Keen-cut prices. Free Catalogue (Wholesale only).—Otto Bros., 38, Houndsditch, London.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

SOMETHING really new in clubs! The "Sixit" Club is different. At last, just what club organisers and members have been waiting for—a club that is complete in six weeks. Why wait twenty weeks for your turn? Two prices only, 3/- and 6/-. 10/- goods for 6/- and 5/- goods for 3/-. Everything to wear. Useful things for the home. Big commission. Most wonderful variety of goods ever gathered in one catalogue at such low prices. Send p.c. NOW for catalogue. — Geo. Day, Ltd. (Dept. 2), 29, Altrincham Street, Manchester, 1.

PART-TIME employment offered to reliable persons, sell all classes of wearing apparel and household goods. Good commission. — Apply, Complete Outfitters, 8, Union Yard, Bradford.

WANTED, Ladies to sell wools on commission basis. Liberal terms. Generous samples. No. 22, Britannia Stores, Horsforth, Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London; or 283, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., Birmingham. 95,000 successful pupils.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.
Please note that in future all enquiries for the 1936 Edition of Civil Service Handbook must be made to the new address below. The Handbook is free and all those requiring details of vacancies, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to write for a copy immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1

TELEPHONY, RADIO and MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly. There are lots of vacancies. Our postal courses will make you eligible. Advice on all careers Free.—DEPT. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD. SHEFFIELD.

100 VACANCIES.
One hundred vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay £3 6s., rising to £10 15s. per week. No experience required.—For full details of entrance requirements apply B.T.I., (Dept. 901), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

YOUNG Men Physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special courses for entrance and promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free or advice about other careers—Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free.—Dept. 38, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commencing over £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of Entrance Exam. from B.I.E.T. (Dept 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young Men will be wanted as engineers, clerks, etc. Our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free. — Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1936 (FREE). Contains information of pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1

CIVIL SERVICE, G.P.O. Engineers, Customs and Excise Inspector of Taxes; no experience required; open examination; vacancies regularly available; ages 17-24. — Full particulars, with personal advice free.—Dept. 38, The Bennett College, Ltd., Sheffield.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. — Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING (lowest prices). Catalogues, Magazines, Schedules, Stationery, Grocers' & Drapers' Dup. Books, etc. Samps. 2d.—Meads (60), Sandy.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE
10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 10s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads 3/6; 1,000 Handbills, 7/6. Cards, memos, etc. Samples free.—CRETEWAY PRESS, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc., send for special free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. roll. Bigger, Brighter, Bargain Book, 1936 designs, Post Free.—BRUCE & HALL (Dept. J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments. Masks. — List JB1635 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

BILLIARDS, comp'ete sets from 22/- cash, 4/- monthly, all Accessories, Snooker, Bagatelle, Table Tennis; amazing Value. 1d. p.c. brings List.—RAYMOND, address under "Musical."

WOOLS.
Free Samples and New Edition Rug Guide packed with useful information. Write for your copy! For address see advertisement of Newcastle Wool Co., page 3.

FREE to Cyclists! Don't overlook page 20, LUCAS offer the finest range and the widest choice of Battery Lamps. Write for free illustrated literature and details of the Lucas range to suit YOUR needs.

GRACIE FIELDS has something to say about the lovely SERVEX Jewellery made by Limbless Ex-Service Men, on page 40. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

THE NEW BERKELEY SUPERLAX EASY CHAIR makes one forget one's troubles and weariness. It moves automatically into a variety of positions to suit every mood. The makers of this chair, H. J. Searle & Son, Ltd., of 70-78, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.1, have issued a catalogue, giving details of this chair and other Berkeley models, which will be sent post free to all readers who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to their address.

Here's another £3, John!

"Splendid, Jane! Your 'Worldwide' Club's a profitable hobby."

"Yes, and it's great fun—I'm glad I started. I'm quite proud to be a 'Worldwide' Club Organiser. Mrs. Jones got a lovely coat for £1 and couldn't thank me enough—not bad, you know—1s. a week and warehouse prices."

"Yes, I heard Jack got his commission and a profit-sharing cheque yesterday—he's quite enthusiastic."

Send the Coupon to-day for particulars of this pleasant and profitable hobby for any man or woman. No samples to carry or selling to do, no experience or capital required, and it takes only a few minutes of your spare time each week. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Ladies' and Men's Wear, Footwear, Crockery, Furniture and Household Goods of every description free—1/- weekly and warehouse prices.

Associated Warehouses:—
J. D. WILLIAMS & Co., Ltd., of Manchester.
Established 1875. British to the backbone—60 years' reputation for honourable dealings and sending over 3,000,000 parcels and packets annually.

Directors:—
E. C. & W. P. WILLIAMS.

"WORLDWIDE" CLUBS "THE HOBBY THAT PAYS"

TO WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES
Charles Street, Manchester, 1

Please send me, free and without obligation, your Illustrated Bargain Catalogue and particulars of the "Worldwide" Clubs, showing how I can earn from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

NAME M.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.73. .....
(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required.)

The Warehouses of the "WORLDWIDE" Clubs.

Worldwide Wholesale Warehouses, Charles Street, Manchester, 1

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, 228, Mile End Road, LONDON.

TIMBER AT REDUCED PRICES. — Clean, sound, well-seasoned Deals, Matchings, Floorings, Planed Moulded Weatherboards, etc., suitable for all garden and home constructional work. Also asbestos, glass, roofing felt, ironmongery. Free Catalogue No. 8 from WILSON & NORTH, 159, High St., LONDON, S.E.9.

RUG WOOL SALE.—3½ lb. Knittings, 1d., Crochet 1½ oz. 1/- Rug Book 900 Spls. Free.—Scotia Wools, 153, New Bridge St., New.-on-Tyne.

3 GIFT BOOKS FREE! Write to H. Samuel, Ltd., whose advt. you will find on page 2.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS! You will not regret sending for my wonderful home-made baby-clothes outfit. Every garment made from the best materials and correct designs. Advertised and supplied to *John Bull* readers for ten years. To-day's improved layette represents better value than ever. Complete layette at 30/-, or Superior set at 42/-, including best flannels and 12/6 qual. shawl. Send 2/- for parcel on approval. Mrs. J. Howard, C3, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

£1 DOWN secures modern Home Remington Noiseless Portable Typewriter. Get full particulars of this unique offer by filling in the coupon on p. 37, or write, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, 1936 list ready. Drums, all access. Trumpets, Guitars, etc.; 1d. p.c. brings 46-p. cat. free.—Terms, J. B. RAYMOND & CO., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4.

5/- MAKES YOUR Set a Radiogram! Read about the marvellous offer of the Cosmocord Electric Pick-up on page 3. Why not get one for Christmas?

A RADIO BARGAIN. See illustrated advertisement of Chas. T. Robey, Ltd., in *John Bull's* "Shop Window"—page 3.

"GET A GOOD DANCE BAND for that winter function. Read the Band Bookers Guide, "Melody Maker." Published every Friday, 3d.

DO YOU WANT a Piano Accordion for Christmas? You will find several bargains advertised in this week's "Shop Window" (pages 2 & 3). All models can be obtained for a small deposit and balance on easy terms.

THE new Piano Accordion-tone Harmonica, Price now reduced to 1/9! This popular Instrument is shown in the advertisement of Wm. Penn on page 3.

BEFORE buying your Radio, get full details of BUSH Radio Receivers, which can be obtained on easy terms from as low as 2/6 a week. BUSH Radio is the reliable receiver endorsed by Christopher Stone. Turn to page 14 now, and fill in the coupon while you think of it. This will bring you all the information you require.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (530), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

ARE you suffering from a Cold or Influenza? Cephos, the Harley Street Physician's Remedy, will give you instant relief. Cannot affect the heart. In powders or tablets. Send p.c. for Free Sample to Cephos, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Blackburn.

"INFERIORITY COMPLEX."—If you suffer from Nervousness, Blushing, etc.; send for my free book on a simple home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 19), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

FREE to indigestion sufferers! Don't overlook the offer on page 43, in which you can secure a free sample tin of MOORLAND brand Indigestion Tablets, on receipt of 1½d. in stamps, to cover cost of postage, etc. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

RUPTURE SUFFERERS. Don't overlook the RIGIFLEX BELT Offer on page 45. The coupon will bring full particulars.

A SPENCER Maternity Belt is individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache & nausea. Write, mentioning John Bull, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Rd., Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet. See p 32.

STEEDMAN'S Famous Book, "Hints to Mothers," is offered free on page 37.

FREE sample of WINCARNIS, the wonder tonic wine. If you are anæmic and run-down, if you lack appetite and zest, try this excellent tonic. Simply fill in the coupon on page 22 and enclose 4½d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on small payments that pass unnoticed in your monthly expenditure. Open a Credit Account with Smartwear; no references required, even from non-householders. Write for Ladies' Fashion Catlg.; also Gent's.—Smartwear, Ltd., 263, Regent St., London, W.1.

DIVIDENDS FROM POULTRY: Every poultry-keeper should read "Feathered World" and learn how to get the biggest return from his birds. Experts tell you what to do and what not to do. Fullest details about Egg Laying Contests; Markets and Shows are in every issue. "Feathered World"—twopence, each Friday. Send for Free Specimen copy to Dept. X 36, 68, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

SEND the coupon in Harlene Hair Cream advt. on back cover. Enclose 3d. stamps for postage, etc., and you will receive a free tube of Harlene Soapless, Brushless Shaving Cream and also a free sample of Harlene Hair Cream.

HOUSEWIVES! Have you yet tried BETOX Gravy Powder? You can obtain a free sample if you send the makers a postcard, with the name and address of your usual Grocer. Write Phillips Yeast Products, Ltd., Dept. 123, Park Royal Road, London, N.W.10. See page 28.

HOLLYWOOD has capitulated to England's greatest beauty success. Potter and Moore's Powder-Cream. Nearly 50 famous stars whose names are household words have sent enthusiastic endorsements. The remarkable success of this wonderful preparation is due to the fact that only the finest powder is blended with the purest cream. Quick to use—you just smear a little gently over the face and every bit of shininess vanishes like magic, leaving your skin with that delightful matt look for hours.

CIGARETTES in very attractive Christmas packings have been introduced by WILLS, the makers of Gold Flake, Capstan and other famous cigarettes. Among the wide range available there are beautiful Oak and Cedar wood cabinets, which are supplied in numerous sizes. These and also a splendid selection of other packings to suit all pockets can now be seen at your tobacconist's.

PROVIDE yourself, your wife and children with a Pearl Policy, which will give you a guaranteed income for life on retirement and a substantial capital sum for your dependents in the event of your death before the pension becomes due. Fill in the coupon in the advt. on p. 20 for full particulars.

THE splendid Stork Cookery Book is FREE to all readers of *John Bull*. This book is full of useful information to both beginner and experienced cook. Write Stork Gift Dept. E 66, Purfleet, Essex. See p. 27.

A FREE Recipe Booklet will be sent to all who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to W. Symington and Co., Ltd., Market Harborough. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage. See p. 37.

VALUABLE BOOKLET free "Long Live the Teeth." Readers who write, mentioning *John Bull*, to D. & W. Gibbs, Ltd. (Dept. 10V), London, E.1, can obtain a copy free and post free without obligation. See p. 36.

FREE.—Write at once to Dept. C.E.8, Rewtree & Co., Ltd., York, for your free copy of a useful free gift booklet. See p. 26.

WRITE to the London Aluminium Co., Ltd., Dept. A.D., Witton, Birmingham, for special free booklet, "Modern Cookery." A p.c. will do. See p. 39.

FREE.—A choice of any three of the following "Harlene" gifts (1) Hair Grower; (2) Cream Shampoo; (3) Uzon Brilliantine; (4) Wave Setting Lotion; (5) Camomile Golden Hair Wash; and (6) Astol for Grey Hair. Send coupon in advt. on back cover with 4d. stamp for postage for free samples and manual of instructions.

SEND 2d. in stamps for Generous-size Trial Sample RHODEX Brand Skin Salve, offered in the advertisement on page 41.

JOHN BULL'S Great Xmas Gift TO YOU

Applications pouring in!

THE response to "John Bull's" great Christmas Offer this year has broken all records . . . applications are pouring in . . . readers who have not already done so are urged to apply early and so avoid the Christmas rush.

Your Gift Vouchers are below—one for 2/9 and one for 7/6—and each one will be accepted **as cash** in part payment for one of "John Bull's" delightful Writing Sets.

Here is the solution of your Christmas Gift problem. Choose your Voucher, pin it to the Christmas Gift coupon below and get YOUR Writing Set.

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 2/9

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until December 31, 1935

No. A/38,334

ONE OR BOTH *Yours your choice*

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The handsome chasing of the black vulcanite Pen, latest lever self-filling device and 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, all indicate the outstanding quality of this set. The "Everpointed" Pencil fitted with propel, repel and expel movement, rubber, pocket clip, and extra leads, matches the pen to perfection. A hand-some Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

WRITTEN 2-YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH SET.

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 7/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set de Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until December 31, 1935

No. B/38,334

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Handsomely finished in glossy black or mottled art shades and beautifully streamlined, this Set is indeed a luxurious gift. An inlaid 18-ct. rolled-gold band encircles the pen, which is made of an unbreakable material, and a sunk lever self-filling device and pocket clip to match accentuate the lustrous finish. The heavy 14-carat solid gold nib has costly iridium tip of velvety smoothness. The handsome "Ever pointed" Pencil to match has pocket clip and extra leads, and is fitted with propel, repel and expel movement. Both Pen and Pencil are made of entirely new material. Contained in a decorative Golden satin-lined Casket.

BRITISH MADE.

WRITTEN 5-YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH SET.

"John Bull's" Xmas Gift Coupon.

To "John Bull," Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all.

(1) Fine, Medium, Broad.

Cross out grades of nib and (2) colour of Set NOT required.

(2) Fine, Medium, Broad. Black or Mottled Art Shades.

OR

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 8/- only.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Cross Cheque or Postal Order /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull."

Write clearly in Block Letters.

J.B., 30/11/35

WHY STAY THIN?

WHEN YOU CAN HAVE A

Lovely and Attractive Figure— THIS QUICK EASY WAY

Scientific discovery of Amazing Pacific Ocean Sea Plant now enables ANY MAN OR WOMAN to banish "Natural Thinness" or "Thinness" due to some systemic disorder—and to gain

ALLURING CURVES, FIRM FLESH AND FULL ROSY CHEEKS

How the ASSIMILABLE FOOD IODINE AND VITAL MINERALS in "Vikelp" Tablets achieve RESULTS and GUARANTEE to add pounds of good solid "stay-there" flesh in 10 days—*without the use of drugs*—OR NO COST.

You can now have a beautiful healthy and strong body, no matter whether you are "Naturally THIN" (when you feel well but simply can't put on weight whatever you do), or whether you are THIN because of some underlying ailment. Science has discovered an amazing sea-plant from the Pacific Ocean, acknowledged to be the world's richest source of organic minerals and Assimilable Food Iodine—which enables both types of thin underweight men and women to fill in ugly hollows and cover protruding bones with pounds of firm, "stay-there" flesh.

HOW "VIKELP" TABLETS PRECIOUS MINERALS INCREASE YOUR WEIGHT & IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

Its rich Supply of	*Corrects*
Iodine ..	Goitre, Nervousness, Skinniness, low vitality, skin diseases, faulty metabolism.
Iron	Anæmia, Headaches, weakness, asthma.
Copper ..	Anæmia, loss of vigour.
Calcium ..	Stomach trouble, rickets, eczema, impaired teeth during pregnancy.
Phosphorus ..	Mental exhaustion, subnormal growth.
Sodium ..	Stomach trouble, rheumatism, kidney and bladder disorders.
Potassium ..	Acidosis, heart disorders, constipation.
Magnesium ..	Underweight, skin diseases.
Sulphur ..	Constipation, blood and liver disorders, nervousness.
Manganese ..	Anæmia, gout, general debility.

These minerals work in conjunction with each other.

Plain-looking women suddenly become attractive and pretty with firm, rounded bust, well curved hips and legs and full rosy faces. Men, no matter how skinny and shrivelled, add hard, rugged pounds of solid flesh and muscle and acquire the bodies that women admire. Constant virility, renewed energy and vitality and glowing health replace nervousness, exhaustion and headaches. It sounds amazing and unbelievable, but it is true.

The reason why VIKELP brand Body-Building Tablets, the rich mineral concentrate from this remarkable sea-plant, give these results is that they correct the UNDERLYING CAUSE OF THINNESS — MINERAL AND IODINE-STARVED GLANDS. They feed the Thyroid and those other tiny hidden glands, that control health and the weight-building process, with the 12 minerals required by the human system plus ASSIMILABLE FOOD IODINE (don't confuse this with common liquid iodine or iodine fumes). Not only does a healthy metabolism set in, causing the food you eat to be converted into good solid flesh, but systemic disorders such as are shown in the panel above are corrected and disappear entirely.

Make this test at our risk. Start "VIKELP" Tablets today, and if in the very first ten days you do not feel wonderful—sleep, eat and work better with increased energy and vitality and have not put on extra pounds of good solid flesh, then the trial is free.

A new 1/9d. size is now available. Obtainable at all chemists including Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors. If your dealer cannot supply you, send 1/9d. for 40 tablets or for the more economical sizes which have just been reduced in price to 3/6 for 100 tablets, 6/9 for 225 tablets and 17/6 for 675 tablets (each tablet 4-5 times larger than ordinary tablets) direct to Health Products Laboratories Ltd., Dept. J.B/11/5, 10 Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.1.

VIKELP *Iron Body Building Tablets* **1/9**

ALL PRICES REDUCED — NEW 40-TABLET SIZE

JOHN BULL FREE INSURANCE

—the ONLY paper to pay Fire, Storm, Flood and Sickness Benefits.

Registration Forms—Sign for Safety

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JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 30/11/35

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 30/11/35

FINAL

John Bull's Great Christmas Gift to the children of its readers

On the right is an illustration of the De Luxe Edition of this Wonder Book. It is bound in Rich Blue Figured Art Leather embossed on the spine in real 22-carat gold and with a beautifully embossed design on spine and front. The volume measures 10¼ in. deep by 7¼ in. wide.

NOTE. — This offer applies only to residents in Great Britain, Northern Ireland or the Irish Free State. Residents in the Irish Free State will be required to pay any charges that may be levied.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW

768 LARGE PAGES

Specially prepared for Christmas

Nearly 400 Illustrations

Beautiful Colour Plates

OPPORTUNITY!

HURRY! HURRY!! HURRY!!! FOR "THE MAMMOTH WONDER BOOK"

TO-DAY "John Bull" announces the final opportunity to obtain a copy of "The Mammoth Wonder Book"—its magnificent Christmas Gift for the children of its readers. So great has been the demand that this wonderful offer must now be withdrawn. The Reservation Forms below are positively the last to be published. They must be posted at once, before it is too late. If you want to be in time to make a child you love happy this Christmas, if you want to give that child a book that will be treasured for a lifetime, if you want to make sure of this wonderful work—well worth every penny of one guinea—yours for only 2/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., then you must seize this last opportunity and send in the Forms below by the very next post. This Book is something entirely new—specially prepared for Christmas.

In 768 big, pleasure-packed, gloriously illustrated ages, this lovely book is the open sesame to all that is st and thrilling in the dazzling wonderlands of mance, adventure, fantasy and fun. Here are scores d scores of enthralling stories by the greatest writers children's stories ever known—old favourites and dern masterpieces—an irresistible array!

"The Mammoth Wonder Book" is now coming the press and is available for immediate spatch to "John Bull" readers. Supplies are strictly ited and there cannot be a reprint. Copies will be erved and dispatched to applicants in strict rotation.

DON'T DELAY! I am ising to put the special nserved' Label on your y of 'The Mammoth nder Book.'"

Your Christmas Gift Token—the only one you need—is given on this page. Cut it out to-day and send it in at once, together with your Reservation Forms below. Send no money with these forms—simply reserve your volume immediately so that it can be set aside in your name and packed all ready for dispatch to your home.

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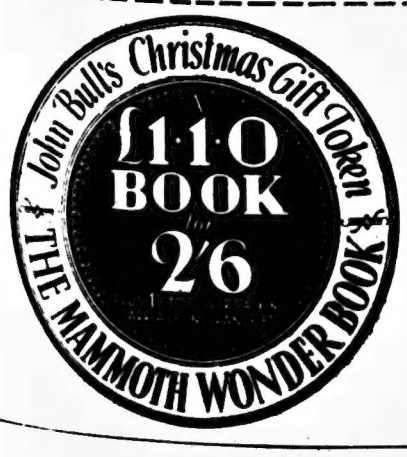

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Without Fear or Favour

Watch your 'Phone Bill!

THERE are about two and a quarter million telephone subscribers in this country, and almost every other person is a telephone user.

This makes the management of the telephone service of vital interest to many millions of people. All the more so because that service is run, through a Government Department, by the public and, presumably, for the public.

Telephones made a profit of £1,000,000 for the Government last year, so there should be money to spare for improvements. And we say at once that, under the able and energetic control of Sir Kingsley Wood, while he was Postmaster-General, much was done to bring about greater efficiency.

But that does not signify that nothing else remains to be done. Indeed, we are going to show the Postmaster-General in the new Government how he can carry on the good work.

For one thing, he should listen to the complaints that are constantly being made about the way the telephone service sends out its bills. No ordinary trader would ever expect to get his accounts paid if he made them up as vaguely as the Post Office does.

It debits you with so much for a trunk or toll call on such and such a day. It gives no indication as to whom or where the call was made. Nor does it mention the length of the call. The subscriber has no check whatever on this item in his account. He cannot even be sure that he ever made such a call.

The submission of a detailed bill seems to us to be the subscriber's right. We do not think it is the Post Office's right to charge a fee of 5s. for it, as is the case at present.

We know the Post Office will retort that this will mean extra labour and therefore increased expenditure. But it has funds to meet it.

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It will explain that against the profit of £1,000,000 it has allowed for an immediate loss of £2,000,000 by reducing trunk charges. But estimates show that this £2,000,000 should be more than repaid by increased takings—so much so that it may even be possible to make further reductions.

And here is another widespread grievance: If you do not pay your bill within a given time your line is cut off. We can't complain of this. The Post Office is fortunate to have such an effective weapon in its hands for enforcing payment. What we do complain about is the charge of five shillings which is inflicted on the subscriber for having his line reconnected.

True, the operator frequently has to waste time explaining to would-be callers that the line is "temporarily out of order."

All the same, we think that five-shilling charge should be abolished. The punishment of being deprived of the service is quite drastic enough. In addition, the Post Office benefits by continuing to charge rental for a "dead" instrument, and through the defaulter having, if he still uses a telephone, to pay twopence per call in a public box instead of a penny over his own line.

There are too many ways in which the telephone subscriber can be imposed on

There are other ways in which he can be imposed upon at present and for which he has no redress.

Take the case of a John Bull reader who allowed a sub-tenant to use his telephone. His bill—never more than five pounds a quarter—came in for over thirty pounds. Trunks, tolls and telegrams were, in the main, responsible for that. The sub-tenant had gone by the time the bill arrived. He had said nothing about those calls. The subscriber had to pay in full.

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If there is any chance of that happening to you, you must stipulate that your line is to be used for local calls only. Then, and only then, can you refuse to pay. Remember that every call originating from your line is your liability.

At the moment there is only one way whereby you can enjoy the use of your line for long-distance calls without the worry of such impositions from outsiders. Instal the coin-box type of instrument which is fitted in public call boxes. You have the key of the box, and you pay for your calls in the normal way when the bill comes in. But everyone else has to pay you for calls—at call-box rates!

Other devices by which a subscriber can be defrauded by dishonest callers are so ingenious that we refrain from revealing them here, as we do not wish to place such knowledge in the wrong hands. But the Post Office is aware of them, and is doing its best to evolve new methods for the protection of its subscribers.

Another of our readers actually broke the law in order to protect himself against unauthorised calls on his line.

To make certain that a line is not used when a house is empty, it is necessary to notify the telephone service, in writing, that you wish the service to be discontinued over a given period.

This subscriber was never certain when he would be called away from home, and he never knew how long he would be away. And he found, after paying for a detailed bill, that calls were being made from his house. As his telephone was of the plug-in type he packed the instrument in his suit-case and took it away with him whenever he left home!

By this method of taking the law into his own hands he saved himself a lot of trouble and money. But had he lost the instrument or had the telephone authorities found out what he was doing, he would have got into very serious trouble and might even have had to forfeit his line.

☆ ★ ☆

The Post Office says that last year's £1,000,000 profit was handed back to subscribers in the form of reduced charges.

However, the private subscriber, before the advent of the new reduced charges, paid £1 deposit and a rental of £1 12s. 6d. a quarter. He now pays an installation fee of 15s. and a quarterly rental of £1 7s.

What becomes of the fifteen-shillings installation fee?

Previously the deposit of one pound was returnable to the subscriber at the termination of his contract. But the millions of fifteen shillings are not returnable. They are the absolute property of the telephone service, and it can do what it likes with the money.

Well, it can find no better use for it than by giving the subscriber, whose money it is, still more of the efficiency to which he is entitled.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Fiddling While Britain Gets Flooded Out

Hospital War We Want

Funeral Ghouls Again

FROM one end of the country to the other have come reports of serious floods. Day by day the newspapers have told of towns and villages being inundated, of main roads submerged, of suffering and great damage.

The first impulse on reading these descriptions, no doubt, is to "blame the weather." The second, we suggest, should be condemnation of the authorities who neglect to prevent such calamitous scenes.

For we need not remind our readers that floods are very frequent visitors to Britain, though unless they invade vast areas—as at present—they are rarely reported in the Press.

If it is true that half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, it is equally certain that many people do not realise the constant hardships caused by the twin evils of drought and flood.

Perpetual menace

No doubt those people have read, for example, of the havoc caused in the Sussex town of Robertsbridge, where housewives have had to stand in inches of water to cook the daily meals. But how many know that Robertsbridge has suffered from three previous floods this year?

Yet even that town is lucky. From time to time we have described the plight of districts which are waterlogged as many as twenty times a year and where flooding is a perpetual menace

Water everywhere

The strangest, maddest feature of the great flood scandal is that in many districts where there is water, water everywhere there is not a drop to drink!

Go to the Yorkshire village of Holme-on-Spalding Moor. You will find it flood-encircled, yet entirely without drinking water.

Go to the Vale of Evesham, where roads are impassable and thousands of acres of crops have been ruined by swirling torrents. You will find that Evesham's water supply is still cut off at night.

On the shelf

For such stupidities we must blame those local authorities who have failed to prepare schemes for flood prevention and water supply. Above all, we blame the economaniacs of Whitehall who have shelved many excellent schemes for catchment (a word we shall frequently hear in future).

In the words of one newspaper: "River barrage and flood drainage works could have saved us from the danger and distress of the recent rains. But for fool economy in 1931 these works *would* have saved us."

We are glad to note that this newspaper, which supported the Government's policy in 1931, now supports the policy which JOHN BULL has never ceased to advocate for many years.

We wish we could believe that its just censure would induce the Government to carry out the national plans for a water grid which alone will prevent further floods and drought.

Drops in the ocean

Unfortunately, the Government merely fiddles while the country suffers. Its experts have been experimenting with a dewpond on a roof as a means of solving the drought problem. On a really suitable night they obtained only a quart!

As for floods, the Commissioner for the Depressed Areas is asking permission to drain 1,000 acres in order to provide work for the unemployed. Eight years ago a Royal Commission stressed the urgent need for draining 1,500,000!

We repeat that nothing less than a national grid will provide flood prevention and drought cure. Both money and labour are available—why should it not be effected before further distress falls upon great areas of the country?

New houses in ruins

Another familiar disgrace continues—Jerry-building. The latest complaint concerns a new estate, where, owing to the recent heavy rains, side walls of houses are cracking and sagging.

Those houses have been occupied for only eight weeks. Now they are having to be shored up to prevent collapse, a canvas screen being erected in an attempt to hide work on the foundations from passers-by. In two houses the occupants were afraid to go to bed on a recent night; in others, rain is seeping through the walls.

Sir Kingsley's job

In one home visited by our investigator there are cracks in every room from the inner to the outer walls. As in other houses, the doors are so badly made that they will not shut.

These scandals will go on until "Jerry" is driven out of business. JOHN BULL's exposures were an eye-opener as to the magnitude of this shoddy housing evil.

But we are still waiting for the Minister of Health to take the rigorous action we demanded.

Taking it slowly

And we are disappointed that Sir Kingsley Wood is not going to hustle local councils to start building under the Prevention of Overcrowding Scheme.

He tells them they need not submit their plans till next August, that they may get an extension if they find excuses for delaying longer than that.

Meanwhile, many of the overcrowded houses are degenerating into slums.

Practical reforms

Fortunately, we do not have to wait so long for the London County Council to carry out smaller but none the less essential reforms.

It is pressing forward the plan to levy rates on empty properties, so as to stop landlords from holding out for excessive rents.

It is building a model elementary school which, it is hoped, will be the criterion by which schools of the future may be judged. It is spending more money to send students abroad for educational holidays.

It is even concerning itself about changing the hundreds of duplicate street names in London, which leads to endless confusion.

Hospitals link

We welcome also the plea, made by the Minister of Health, for a war against disease and death—to be waged jointly by all hospitals.

It was just such practical co-operation as this that we strongly urged in our recent series of articles on "What's Wrong with the Hospitals?"

Is there one single reason why this should not be carried out in an effort to make all possible methods available to every sufferer?

Typical of many places during the recent floods: a street in Trowbridge

Private pence

A different sort of live-saving endeavour—the Royal National Lifeboat Institution—is puzzled because it is the inland towns which provide money for the lifeboats.

One popular seaside resort contributed only £11 this year. We're sorry that wealthy folk in coast towns cannot learn a lesson from men who have little money to offer but never hesitate to risk their lives for those in distress on the sea.

But our chief regret is that a national service should have to rely on private pence for its finance.

Tragedy touts

The tragedy touts are busy again, particularly in Scotland. Calling at the house of an accident victim when the family is too distressed to rebuff them, they secure orders for the funeral and give an assurance that the cost will be reasonable. When the bill is presented, however, the widow finds she must pay an extravagant amount.

The touts often work side by side with the gentry who undertake to press compensation claims for the bereaved on condition that they get a large slice of any compensation they obtain.

This word of warning, we hope, will help to limit their activities.

Pleasant prospect

Mr Seebohm Rowntree predicts that within the next generation normal working hours will be reduced to thirty or thirty-six.

We are convinced, beyond any doubt, that Mr. Rowntree is right. Ever increasing production will make so sweeping a reduction inevitable unless unemployment is allowed to rise to prodigious heights.

The backwoodsmen among industrialists will, of course, declare a shorter week impossible. But, remember, they said the same about the forty-eight-hour week.

Example

This week, also, comes the news that an American manufacturer of cereal foods is giving a wage increase of 12½ per cent. to his workers.

The minimum will now be £5 8s. for a thirty-six-hour week.

Costs of living in the United States are higher than here. But the news proves that the six-hour day is economically practicable.

Give us light!

Turn next to the verdict of Mr. E. C. Lennox, public lighting expert: that if main roads were efficiently lighted one-tenth of the road accidents would not occur.

We fancy his figure is on the conservative side, but we welcome his authoritative plea for that reform we have long advocated.

The cost of the lighting, he added, would be counterbalanced by the saving to the community of the sum paid for accidents through insurance offices alone. The only people who can't appreciate that fact—or won't—are the authorities concerned.

Legal absurdity

But we shall say nothing about the verdict in the case, brought by a common informer, concerning an all-in wrestling match held on a Sunday. We are only concerned about the celebrated Lord's Day Observance Act of 1780 under which the case was brought.

It should not be necessary to point out that the great mass of public opinion on Sunday entertainments has changed since that time. Yet it is needed—because our legislators are apparently not aware of the fact, or are too timid to oppose the views of a fanatical minority.

In this respect, at least, what was good enough for 1780 should not be tolerated in 1935.

Excellent idea

What we have often thought a good idea is now to be put into practice. To be thanked by a magistrate for good work done in the cause of law and order is all very well in its way, but Glasgow magistrates are having a special medal struck to recognise life saving or other acts of public service.

We should like to see every city have its own "municipal V.C."

Unwanted food

We sympathise with the Ely farmer who planted three acres of potatoes in excess of "requirements." Luck was against him—he had to plough in two of those acres; delay caused by the Marketing Board and dust storm ruined the rest of his crop.

Now he has been fined £5, under the Marketing Board prosecution, for planting those extra three acres.

Most remarkable is the Judge's statement that if the case was decided in his favour the Board would probably appeal and involve him in heavy expenses.

A system which makes such injustice possible savours more of bureaucracy than democracy.

Mean minds

But we have precious little sympathy with the workers at an Ilkeston hose factory who struck against the introduction of three youths from the distressed areas.

Some of them earn £6 a week, work is plentiful, and the employers are responding to the official invitation to employ as much extra labour as possible.

If the spirit of selfishness displayed at Ilkeston gets the upper hand, we fear that employers in other districts will not be tempted to help the country out of a bad patch.

The Fragrant Minute

WHEN BABY COMES

THE windows have an extra shine, the front door looks so very fine, white things on the washing line—a baby has come to the house! Someone singing sweet and low, happily the soft notes flow, someone loves a Cuddly so—a baby has come to the house!

The rooms seem rather upside down, a brand-new pram, rich cream and brown. A snow white cot just bought in town—have recently come to the house! So many visitors arrive to gaze at little Just-Alive, the home is now a busy hive—since baby has come to the house!

Now are two hearts so tender, gay; now do two hearts feel need to pray; two hearts adoring, day by day, the baby in the house!

Wilhelmina Stitch.

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Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

School Exam Racket

AND THE PARENT PAYS

Most of the excessive homework against which parents protest has arisen from this ridiculous competitive standard set by the matriculation certificate

N a few days' time many thousands of schoolchildren will be in the throes of that bi-annual ordeal—the School Certificate Examination . . . an ordeal not only for them, but for their parents, and for the teachers as well.

For the parents, quite apart from the estion of fees, this examination has become the rdstick whereby their child's capacity and its ances of a "decent job" are measured. For e teachers it has become the standard on which e bureaucrats estimate the efficiency of their hools.

It is a false measure, a corrupt standard, and is believed to-day, by the vast majority of the ntry's teachers, to be the worst drag on educanal progress that has ever been devised.

Originally the examination was intended as kind of general test of the knowledge acquired the child at sixteen—a test leaving plenty of ope for education in special "career" subjects for reasonable leisure in the last years of hool life.

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But gradually the universities assumed a ntrol over the system and at the same time eated a fat fee-producing income for themselves. the words of one of the chief officials of the tional Union of Teachers: "The School Certite Examination and all the organisation which rounds it now is nothing more or less than new industry."

The trouble began when the universities nounced that a pass with credits in five subts in the examination would be accepted as ivalent to Matriculation.

But although pupils at Eton, Harrow and the blic schools sit for this examination the vast majority of entrants comes from the grant-aided schools. And the net effect of this move was to alter the curriculum of every secondary school to the standards required for entrance to a university.

Ninety-five per cent. of the children who sit for this examination have no intention of ever going on to a university. Hence vast sums of public money and parents' money are poured out annually in "cramming" subjects which will be of no use to a child in its adult working life and which represent so much futile endeavour to child, parent and teacher.

As far as most employers are concerned they are impressed by the enormous amount of labour involved in preparing a child of sixteen for an examination that should normally be passed at eighteen (the entrance age for a university) and they assume, quite falsely, that a child who has passed is "better educated" than one who has not.

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So—"Have you passed the Matric.?" is now the commonest opening query to applicants for most semi-professional jobs, and the certificate has generally become the passport to a livelihood.

To show how the matriculation obsession has invaded the School Certificate Examinations it is only necessary to quote the report on the Midsummer, 1935, examinations issued by London University.

There were 15,019 candidates, of which 14,876 sat for Matric. Only 5,789, or 38.9 per cent., passed. This percentage is roughly the same at each examination.

For this examination the university collected in fees £2 7s. 6d. from each of the 15,019 candidates, and 17s. 6d. extra for each of the 5,789 who passed—a total of over £40,000. That figure multiplied by two represents roughly the annual fee income of London University alone from these examinations.

And now what about the examinations themselves?

Last Midsummer, you will note by a simple subtraction, 9,087 children, or 61.1 per cent., failed to qualify for Matric. That means they failed to get a sufficient number of credits in all five subjects. They may have passed with credit in four and failed in the fifth, which, by the way, may be a dead language, or something equally dead for the purposes of qualifying them to earn a living.

But a large proportion of that 61.1 per cent. with this Matric. goal in front of them will sit once more this Christmas, and they will have to sit for *all* the subjects again, not merely the one in which they failed to get a credit the last time.

Yes, and the fees will have to be paid again, and father will come home after *his* day's work and see the child hard at homework after *its* day's work is finished, so that it may "go over the jumps" a second time.

This time, such are the vagaries of examiners, it may even fail to get credits in the subjects it previously got credits for—and so the business will have to be embarked upon for a third time—unless father's patience or his purse gives out. In that case the "passed Matric.?" fetish will handicap it in its search for a job.

It will have wasted a year or two of its young life swatting over the same examinations, and its parents will have been allowed to pay for that privilege!

As to the nature, the quality and the general fairness as a standard of the examinations there will be final and scathing conclusions when, shortly, the report of the Imperial Institute Examinations Enquiry is published. In this 140-page report, produced by an impartial tribunal, the examiners themselves are examined.

The committee has sat for some years and scrutinised thousands of papers submitted at different examinations. It has noted the marks awarded for the answers given and is quite clear about the extraordinary disparity which is revealed among the examiners.

There is instance after instance given where examiners have passed work one year which they have failed the next, and where the basis on which they compute credits to the children vary from time to time and from place to place.

Most of the excessive homework that is now an accepted feature of the average school curriculum and which fills the newspapers with columns of protest from doctors and parents has arisen from this ridiculous competitive standard set by the Matric. certificate.

It affects the elementary as well as the secondary schools because the former's system of teaching is coloured by the latter's. Boys and girls at elementary schools are trained to a scholarship standard at the secondaries.

Five or six years ago a Panel of Investigation protested to the Board of Education against the absurdity of children, destined to embark on an immediate wage-earning career, being driven into sitting for an examination whose basis was almost purely academic—the standard for entrance to a university.

It suggested that the School Certificate Examination should revert to its original intention—a proof of the child's progress in the usual school curriculum and in such matters as would help it in the business of earning a living. It demanded that Matric. should go back to its proper place, as an entrance examination to a university and that nobody should be allowed to sit for it who did not intend to work for a degree.

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There was tremendous opposition to this proposal, led by London University. But, now, the northern universities of Manchester, Leeds, Liverpool, Sheffield and Birmingham have agreed to this proposal and no longer recognise the Matric. certificate.

Only London holds out. And it is not unfair to ask if its huge fee income from the present system has not got something to do with its attitude.

Every parent will doubtless agree that the Matric. bugbear for the ordinary schoolchild should go. And with it there must be a remodelling of the general examination system on more modern and democratic lines.

First, there should be an end of excessive homework, which has now passed its limit.

Second, subjects and examinations should be set according to probable careers.

Third, the teacher's report on a child should be taken into account, particularly in scholarship examinations.

Inside the teaching profession there is an enormous demand for these reforms. And while, unfortunately, it is true that the Board of Education has got no control or influence over traditional examinations, which are governed by the universities, yet it can express the demands of the profession and exercise a moral pressure.

By so doing, and by getting on with the job, the new Minister of Education will earn the gratitude of scores of thousands of parents, teachers and children who every year are involved in the senseless, wasteful martyrdom of Matric.

The LISTENER'S

Dance music or debates? . . .

B.B.C. on Trial—2

LAST week JOHN BULL put the B.B.C. itself on trial—its finances, its internal organi-ation, its relations with its employees—and we made it abundantly clear that there are questions concerning all these matters for the B.B.C. to answer.

But a trial does not begin and end with a consideration of the character, behaviour and domestic habits of the defendant. What he has *done* and what he does is a more important part of the business than what he is. And to 99 per cent. of Britain's seven million wireless licence-holders their interest in the B.B.C. is based on the service it gives them; their opinions of it depend on what comes out of the radio set.

We propose, therefore, to discuss in this article the B.B.C.'s relations with the public—its programmes and other services, and the various grievances and shortcomings connected with them—putting only such points as we think should have been placed before that secret Ullswater Committee which has been sitting to decide the future of the B.B.C.

For the past nine years of its existence the B.B.C.'s programme service has been a kind of national cock-shy, and, obviously, we must be careful not to frame our charges on too broad a front.

There are, we know, hosts of listeners who think the B.B.C. has gone "talks" mad; others who think that they should get a rebate off their wireless licence every time a chamber music concert goes on the air; others again who say that vaudeville is an insufferable waste of listening time.

Some want Bach and some want backchat. Some curse all plays, and some damn the dance music. And so it goes on.

It is because of this sweeping type of denunciation that we want to say something for the defendant right at the outset.

Advantages

When one thinks of the enormous complexity of the B.B.C.'s task in attempting to cater daily for all the widely differing fads and fancies, likes and dislikes, passions and prejudices of a nation of 40 million people, then—quite plainly—it is a marvel that it has done so well.

If we look at the general balance of B.B.C. programmes week in and week out over the course of any year, and compare them with the broadcast outputs of their countries where the radio is either solely State run or given over to commercial enterprise, then ours are certainly as good as any.

Let us say, to begin with, that we have major advantages to be thankful for.

For instance, the B.B.C., broadcasting a concert from the Queen's Hall, does not stop the orchestra in the middle of a Beethoven symphony to inform the listening millions that they are only getting the programme "by courtesy of So-and-So's foot powder," and beseeching them to use it.

Similarly, a British listener does not tune in at an announced programme time for his favourite vaudeville turn, only to find that the "mike" has been grabbed by a dictator or a Minister to deliver threats and warnings or some frenzied political harangue.

These things cannot happen here because the B.B.C. is not tied to advertisements for its existence, nor is it a creature of the State. But because of the very scope and resources offered by this freedom, the more is expected from the B.B.C. and the less is forgiven it for its shortcomings.

Leaving out the complaints of those fans who want their own particular brand of jam every day, and that only, the main charges against the programme service can be summarised as follows:

(1) Starving the Regionals for the benefit of London. This is done not only with regard to the quality and quantity of their own programmes, but also in connection with the national programmes taken by the Regionals.

The B.B.C. has a tendency to think of them all in terms of London. Lancashire and Yorkshire, Scotland and Wales, are fed on a continuous radio diet of London and Southern humour, ideas, sport, etc. It annoys them and sometimes makes them restive, but they have to like it or lump it.

(2) An utter lack of "showmanship" about the general programmes. The B.B.C. does not know how to put over "the right thing at the right time."

If the run of programmes is seldom very bad, it is equally seldom very good. "High spots" in a year's programmes are few. It is as if the B.B.C., having made the profound discovery that nobody can starve to death on roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, decides to serve it at almost every meal.

(3) A dead level of mediocrity in performance, as well as subject, of the general programmes. Too much music of the "café orchestra" standard, too few "names" and star artists in the plays and other theatre material, an amateur gentility in production and too many dud "talks."

There is plenty of evidence to support these charges, and plenty of facts about the B.B.C. organisation which explain them.

With regard to (1), there is said to have been for years a definite B.B.C. policy of "centralisation" on London. Lancashire and the North have their own tastes, which are often sharply defined from those of the rest of Britain, and are marked by an intense local patriotism; but in spite of the fact that these areas provide more than half the licence revenue of the B.B.C., their wishes, for the most part, are ignored.

Tight string

The critics say that the North likes local talent in its radio shows: it has its own comedians and other "turns" which are unknown in London. It seldom gets them.

The North might prefer commentaries on whippet coursing to an account of a Wimbledon battle between foreign tennis stars, however "sporting" and immaculate the commentary. But it seldom gets them.

The Director of a Regional station is at one end of a very tight string, whose other end is in the heart of Broadcasting House. He is not encouraged to spend money on local talent. However well he knows local tastes and conditions, his opinions are merely listened to, but not acted upon. If he uses local material at all, he has to content himself with the very cheapest. So day after day half his programmes are from London and the other half from kinema organs or other ready-made, "fill-in stuff."

Occasionally this B.B.C. policy of ignoring the provinces results in a public outburst—as when, about twelve months ago, a deputation of five mayors and six M.P.s from the West Country went to Broadcasting House to make an indignant protest against the type and quality of the material handed out to them by the B.B.C.

This remoteness of the B.B.C. from the real tastes and feelings of the country, caused by the "centralisation" policy, also results sometimes in gross errors of tact.

Only a few weeks ago Wales was in an uproar through the broadcast curtailment of the Urdd National Eisteddfod. The B.B.C. gave a miserable 30 minutes in the West Regional programme to this national festival and competition to which a whole nation was listening-in.

It is not as if there was more important matter to be broadcast. When, for instance, the Aberdovey choir, one of the star choirs of Wales, was about to sing in the competition, the whole broadcast was switched over to gramophone records.

Again, Scots' ire is constantly raised by the misrepresentation of

Biggest GROUSE —AND HOW to END IT

cotland in many of the ondon programmes. The eneral Manager of the cottish Development ouncil protested at a cent conference against e continual impression ven both in so-called umorous programmes nd in serious talks that cotland is down and out, nd that the Clyde is a ere hotbed of Comunism.

He mentioned a partilar broadcast a few eeks ago which spoke out serious rioting on the Clyde. On investigation," he said, "we und that the serious rioting was thing more than a glorified street awl."

The cure for all these complaints, y the critics, and the only way to t broadcasting on a proper ational basis, is to make the egional programmes properly "reional"—even if it means clipping e power of some highly decorative nd well-paid executives at London eadquarters and raiding the ample sh reserves which have been eararked for other purposes.

Fourfold problem

But when we come to consider hat areas the country should be vided into, we run at once into a eat difficulty.

Scotland and Wales are clearly arked off, for each of these has a ational consciousness, and each is fficiently large to be given a egional Station of its own.

But what of the Northern egional? It includes Northumberand, Durham, Yorkshire and Lanshire, to mention only some of its nstituent parts. Will a Yorkshireman be interested in a broadcast of cal happenings in Canny Newastle? Will a Durham miner be interested in the Manchester Cotton Exchange prices for the day?

Yet unless we have a Regional for each of these four districts, we may find that we are only interesting one quarter of our regional listeners at a time, and the rest are being thoroughly bored.

It isn't easy, but the problem has got to be tackled.

With regard to the second charge —the B.B.C.'s lack of showmanship in the programmes it puts over—the fault lies in the direction and organisation of the B.B.C. Its technical ability and the perfection of its administration are the wonder and envy of other nations—but where are the showmen? A distinguished naval, military or police career seems to be the chief qualification for a ruling voice on the B.B.C.'s programme staff

And however commendable such attainments are, they have little to do with showmanship.

Even the appointments to lower posts on the programme staff seem to be governed by a similar system of selection. A young man who had served an apprenticeship to production in London theatres and film studios, and who recently applied for a post at the B.B.C., was not asked at all about his knowledge and experience in entertainment.

The first questions at the interview were: What games did he play? What clubs did he belong to? What were his politics? Where did his parents live? What did he do in his spare time? Had he been abroad much? What rent did he pay?

After more of such questions he was unfortunately rude to the distinguished official who was interviewing him and walked out.

A broadcasting chain which depends on advertising has to use showmanship in the presentation of its programmes. It has to be always on the search for better and brighter entertainment; competition sees to that.

What the B.B.C. wants is a panel of plain, common or garden listeners representative of those millions of back-garden aerials.

They are the people who keep the B.B.C., and they should have voice and power to make *their* opinions heard and felt.

With regard to our last charge—that of general mediocrity in performance of programmes, the facts here—and some indication of the cure—lie in the words, "the public gets just what is paid for—and the pay is damned little."

For years the B.B.C. has been saving programme money by steadily scaling down performers' fees. The days of big fees which attracted big turns are gone. The attitude of the B.B.C. pay desk is bluntly one of "we give you publicity by putting you on the air; therefore we pay you as little as we can."

Bare rates

With the exception of the very biggest stars (and they appear only very occasionally), an average fee for even a well-known variety performer's broadcast is £20, and that fee includes several rehearsals. A soloist is lucky to get £5 5s. One popular artist, a great favourite in the provinces, gets £2 2s. a performance. Outside musicians called in to a broadcast revue often get the bare union rates of pay, although these are admitted, outside the B.B.C., to be an absolute minimum.

The net result of this purse-scraping is evident in the programmes. Many of the better performers simply steer clear of the B.B.C., since they argue that they can get twice as much for appearing before seven hundred as they do before seven million.

For new blood the B.B.C. has to rely on what it can pick from its own auditions, composed largely of untried amateurs. It gets very little from the ranks of those new performers who have established themselves elsewhere.

No union

The cure for this, and the hope for better service, depends on that revision of programme expenditure which we mentioned last week. Performers' fees, as well as staff rates of pay, should be, and no doubt have been, investigated by the Charter Committee.

Most important of all, performers must have some impartial body which can investigate their claims and see they are paid properly. There is no trade union for B.B.C. performers — and, indeed, there never can be, for what union could include Sir Adrian Boult, Mr. Bernard Shaw and Mr. Lloyd George, to give only three of the B.B.C.'s "employees"?

How are these eminent gentlemen, and others less eminent, to be protected? How, again, are we to see that no performer is victimised?

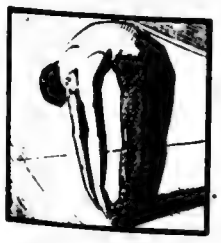
The answer is, only by the establishment of an "Industrial Court" for B.B.C. performers. There are such courts for the protection of other workers who have no union, and it would be easy enough to set up one for the B.B.C. It should be done without delay.

Next week:
Who Should Rule the B.B.C.?

. . . It is impossible to please all listeners at the same time, but there are several programme points on which the B.B.C. could show great improvement if it would spend a little more money and study local tastes

THE HUMAN MACHINE

Daily Dozens



LOTS of people in their desire to keep physically fit, religiously do their "daily dozen." They stand in front of open windows and take deep breaths. They bend down and touch their toes. They skip, and run and jump, and feel fine in consequence.

It's admirable. The "daily dozen" is a first-rate idea. But it probably doesn't occur to one person in a million that a mental daily dozen is equally desirable.

Yet if training is good for the body it's equally good for the mind. A flabby mind is just as bad as a flabby body. Mental fitness is just as important as physical fitness.

The same exercises won't do, of course: though you can't stick to your daily dozen day after day, week after week, year after year, without developing certain mental qualities at the same time. You are, at any rate, learning to do something regularly. You are, at least, learning the lesson of perseverance.

But you should definitely set about your mind as you set about your body. You should find out in what way your mental powers need strengthening, and give them exercise in these directions every day.

We all of us need mental exercise along different lines. No two people are alike, and few rules could be laid down.

There is one that could. We can all practise so as to overcome the common fault of us all—a disinclination to well-directed energy, a rooted dislike to concentrated effort.

We are suffering from that. We can all train ourselves not to suffer from it.

Every day we should deliberately and consciously do something that is difficult—and see it through. We should set ourselves a task and hold ourselves to it, no matter what distractions may tempt us aside.

We should learn to try, and try, and try again.

Innate laziness is the common fault of all mankind. To cure that should be the first aim of a mental daily dozen.

"Wonderful, wonderful, and yet again wonderful" . . *"As you like it"*

(Act III, Scene 2)

BUSH SUPER-HET MODEL S.A.C.21

11½ GNS.

Christopher Stone *says*

I DID not coin the heading—Shakespeare wrote it—but I am well content to apply this most enthusiastic wording to my Bush Radio. It sounds almost extravagantly lavish, I know, but surely we are entitled to a few things, even in these amazing days, about which we bubble over with excitement.

My Bush Radio is a source of constant wonder and delight to me, probably because it brings me all the programmes I want just when, and how I want them. I have enlarged on this point in a booklet "The Happy Listener" which you will be able to get free from your Bush dealer. But, believe me, the downright, human actuality of Bush Radio performance is really wonderful, wonderful and, yet again, wonderful—in short, as *you* like it. And that's why I like it.

MODEL S.A.C.21. 4-valve (including rectifier) 6 stage super-het. Escalator dial with station names. Delayed A.V.C. overcomes the annoyance of fading. "Peaceful Tuning"—suppresses background noises and has hitherto been a feature of only the more costly Bush super-hets.

3/6d. per week or cash 11½ Gns.

A GAUMONT-BRITISH PRODUCT

BUSH RADIO

Appointed agents arrange terms from 2/6d. a week.

POST THIS COUPON TODAY

To Bush Radio Ltd., Dept. J.B.64, Woodger Road, Shepherds Bush, London, W.12.

Please send me details of Bush Receivers from 8½ gns. and how I can own one for 2/6 a week.

Name .....

Address .....

Why They Lose on YOU

JOHN BULL'S *Open Letter to* Gordon Richards

DEAR GORDON,—This week you provided a banquet to your fellow-jockeys and other sporting celebrities which could not have cost you less than £500. You were, of course, only too happy to play host at this expensive meal.

Every one of your professional brethren in the community envied you in his heart the opportunity of footing the bill. For, once again, you were in the chair at the traditional feast given by the champion jockey of the flat racing season.

In each of three successive years you have now ridden more than 200 winners, an achievement in itself that is likely to embellish the records of the Turf for all time.

But it is not uncommon for the comment to be heard that these performances do not have the merit they seem to possess, because, in the course of a season, you get 30 per cent. more mounts than any other jockey and always twice the number of most jockeys.

Those who seek to belittle you in this manner are of the jaundiced type who find the highest satisfaction in "crabbing" anyone who excels. Unwittingly, they are in reality paying tribute to your worth.

Of course, you are given many more chances than your competitors, and, outside the stables to which you are bound by contracts, you can practically pick and choose what horses you will or will not ride.

By the law of averages, the oftener the pitcher goes to the well, the greater is the probability that it will cease to hold water, and the more races you ride in, the less should be your proportion of successes.

You seem to be impervious to mathematical law. Year after year now the statistics show that you ride on an average approximately one winner in every four races, a ratio without precedent in the career of any leading jockey in history.

One in four! It would seem to be the greatest opportunity ever presented both to the gambler and the wise investor. A child could tell that on this basis any one could make a regular profit and income without risk of loss and with only a very restricted outlay. Soon it would mean the end of betting.

But the bookmakers have not been a bit scared by your "one in four" average, and none of them has ceased business in consequence of it.

For headline effect, you have been called "The Bookies' Terror." What nonsense! Not one of them has ever had a qualm about you. You are the bookmakers' joy and the despair of the gambler and the uninformed backer.

Not only do you ride on an average every fourth winner, but, from beginning to end of each season, two out of every four horses you pilot are placed first, second or third—a seemingly cast-iron insurance against loss to the each-way punter.

Your friends know that your personal triumph every year, and more so than ever in the season just closed, is dimmed in your mind by the regret that comes of the knowledge that tens of thousands of people suffer financially by their faith in your ability.

In victory or defeat, you never smile or frown. When you come to the unsaddling enclosure on a winner, if there is any expression at all on your features, it is one of thorough understanding of those cries of: "Bravo, Gordon!"

You know well that the shouts are not really for yourself, and that the enthusiasm comes chiefly from the pocket.

Never have you tried to simulate "personality," or to foster popularity. Although happy and almost gay in your private life, there is none of Donoghue's Irish exuberance in your public presentation. He is applauded because he is "Steve"; you, because you are the coldly efficient machine who makes winners.

Often the best races you ride are those in which you are just beaten after having made a dog horse produce the effort of its life. Few people come along then to offer consolation or congratulation. You need and expect neither.

Your saddest knowledge is the truth that you have become a kind of human dice—a gambling counter for a multitude of people who see in the statistics of your performances an infallible method of making easy money.

During this season your "one in four" average became an obsession with them which only further enriched the bookmakers.

What they do not realise, until they pay for the knowledge by bitter experience, is that you achieve this extraordinary average of winners by long runs of luck, counter-balanced by much longer spells of failure.

Many who try to follow you through thick and thin have had the idea that certain fortune would come to them merely by slightly increasing their stakes on your mounts until you rode a winner.

But, again and again this season, when days have passed without a single success for you, it has been possible for anyone who started to back your horses with, say, £1, and then increased their stake by only one-half to recover losses to have lost in three days nearly £3,000! Long before that, of course, the ordinary backer's capital and credit would be extinguished.

No wonder your friends know that your heart pities the human folly that your success inspires. Even when you are confident of victory in a race and believe your horse has "a stone in hand," you say only one word to your friends when they discuss betting prospects. It is "Don't!" You know too much.

Only one record of the Turf now remains for you to break. It is Fred Archer's total of 2,728 winners. So far, since your first success in 1921, you have ridden 1,837 winners. At your present rate, you should pass Archer round about the Goodwood meeting of 1940.

With health and a clear run, you'll do it, Gordon. JOHN BULL.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Lord WILLIAM CECIL,
Bishop of Exeter

DEAR BISHOP,—Though blood sports "fill you with repugnance," you don't think them wrong.

"The death of the hunted deer is one of exhaustion, and is therefore a merciful death," you add.

Then you assert that hunt followers are not degraded, because they do not glory in the deer's sufferings, but think of themselves and their horses.

So you do realise that the hunted suffer?

JOHN BULL.

ELECTRICITY COMMISSIONERS,
London

GENTLEMEN,—A complaint is coming to you from Lincolnshire which deserves your immediate attention. Three years ago a supply of current was promised to Sandilands and many houses were wired up, while at Trusthorpe people had their gas appliances removed in anticipation.

They are still waiting.

I trust you will teach those responsible that they cannot continue to play with the public's convenience.

JOHN BULL.

CONTROLLER, Stationery Office: You no longer supply red tape to Whitehall Departments except one, which insists on the Ministry of Pensions?—JOHN BULL.

FREE CHURCH PRESBYTERY,
Lewis, Western Isles

GENTLEMEN,—You oppose the sailing of a steamer from Stornoway at 11 p.m. on Sunday and want it to sail at 4 on Monday morning—a most inconvenient time. The reason, of course, is "desecration of the Sabbath."

If you come to the mainland, you will be shocked to discover that trains and buses run all day on Sundays. You will also hear an old adage that possesses more than a grain of truth: "The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." JOHN BULL.

Mr. S. ASCHKENASY,
Manchester

DEAR SIR,—A few months ago a mill near Leigh was compelled to close down after sixty years.

Though a shipper, with no knowledge of weaving, you have bought the mill for £2,400 to provide employment for the displaced operatives.

I am sure it will not be the fault of those workers if your gesture does not prove to be as sound a business proposition as your shipping concerns.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. TUDOR THOMAS,
Merthyr

DEAR TUDOR,—Two years ago, when you were badly injured in a mine accident and contracted a spinal disease, the doctors thought you were finished.

You disagreed. Now you have been appointed official contender for the Welsh featherweight boxing title.

Good luck to you! JOHN BULL.

The PRESIDENT,
Board of Education

DEAR SIR,—The Government is now in favour of raising the school-leaving age to fifteen.

Well, Parliament could easily pass a single-clause Bill before the Christmas adjournment that would give effect to this pledge so as to prevent the unemployment market being flooded in January with children from the elementary schools.

Why not produce the Bill?

JOHN BULL.

Sir GEORGE FOWLER,
Hyde Park Street, London, W.

DEAR SIR GEORGE,—I like your prompt response to the suggestion, made by Sir Seymour Hicks, that theatrical charities should benefit from the special shows given by stage players in aid of other charities.

You promise to make a donation for every artist who appears at a variety performance on December 9 in aid of the South London Hospital for Women.

That is a generous gesture which I hope will find many imitators.

JOHN BULL.

Alderman F. W. CAREY,
Middlesbrough

DEAR ALDERMAN,—Yes, tell your council about the road in a "residential area" where an ambulance was bogged the other day, and where another ambulance which went to the rescue of the scarlet fever patient also got stuck.

Eventually nurses had to carry the sufferer in blankets to a third vehicle—after a delay of hours.

Better roads or innumerable ambulances seems the remedy. I know which you prefer. JOHN BULL.

Mr. WALTER BELL,
Morecambe Carnival Chairman

DEAR SIR,—I hesitate to echo your opinion that beauty queens are a public nuisance, but I agree that their elections should be abolished.

To surround a girl with glamour and adulation for a short time is likely to upset the best balanced mind and—as I have often said in these columns—has in many cases produced disastrous after-effects.

JOHN BULL.

Rev. C. E. DOUGLAS,
Southwick

REV. SIR,—You think the money spent on a great cathedral would go a long way to provide new suburbs with the churches they lack. Many will agree with you.

But when you make clear that you have in mind Liverpool Cathedral, which you describe as "a cathedral for Unitarians to preach in," you are talking the sort of bigoted stuff that no one wants to hear. JOHN BULL.

The BOROUGH COUNCILLORS,
Wednesbury

SIRS,—The stipendiary wants to know why you switch off your traffic lights at midnight. I can tell him—to save a few paltry shillings.

A second collision has now occurred at one dangerous crossing and a car has gone up in flames.

I regret that an insurance company and not you will have to foot the bill.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. CRAWFORD, London Scot: Meanness jokes Scotland's best advertisement, you claim. Then keep quiet about Aberdeen raising more for charity than any other place in British Empire.—JOHN BULL.

CECIL H. J. CAUDELL,
Gateshead

CAUDELL,—A corporation works foreman, you have meanly defrauded your men of £150 entrusted to you for a holiday fund. You earn £6 a week, with a car allowance; their wages average 50s. a week.

There is something pleasantly ironical in the fact that you at least will not enjoy a holiday, since you will spend the next six months in performing hard labour for the State. JOHN BULL.

Rev. PERCY LEWIS,
Lyminge, Kent

DEAR RECTOR,—Children in your village will have a little party at Christmas—and at the same time provide a big party for youngsters in hard-hit Lindal-in-Furness, Lancashire.

Emulators of this idea are welcomed—let us hope there will be many.

JOHN BULL.

How does she keep so Slim and Youthful

SHE'S happy, healthy, deliciously slim. She enjoys every minute of her life, and maintains her figure without dieting or special exercises.

Slenderness and youthful vitality are hers because she follows the golden rule of taking Bile Beans nightly. Bile Beans are purely vegetable. They tone up the system and daily eliminate all surplus fat residue. They purify the blood and improve the complexion.

So, if you want to reduce your figure to normal and keep slim and attractive, take two Bile Beans regularly each night.

"By taking Bile Beans every night I got rid of all my unwanted fat and reduced my weight by nearly four stones, and this without having to cut out any of my food. Everybody says how well I look now both in figure and health. I feel twenty years younger." —Mrs. M. Smith, London, S.E.5.

* * *

"I am delighted with Bile Beans. Since taking them nightly, they have removed all my surplus fat. I am now twenty pounds lighter than I was 16 months ago and wonderfully better in health."—Mrs. O. Spence, Hull.

* * *

"I was putting on so much weight that my stage work was affected. Bile Beans have removed all excess fat, and I am now over a stone lighter. Bile Beans maintain my slim and attractive figure."—Miss P. Bosworth, Brighton.

BILE BEANS

KEEP YOU HAPPY, HEALTHY AND SLIM

Is the WOMAN M.P. Doomed?

Lady Astor, first woman M.P., and the only one to retain her seat at every election

by A. G. Gardiner

WHEN Parliament opens next Tuesday, and the new House of Commons takes stock of itself, one fact will not escape notice. It will be the scarcity of women. In a Chamber composed of 615 members, there will be found only a beggarly nine women.

Such a disproportion recalls Falstaff's "ha'porth of sack to a intolerable deal of bread," and invites an enquiry into the social and political meaning of the phenomenon.

It is now seventeen years since that raging, tearing crusade of "Votes for Women" broke through the barbed wire fences of the polling booth, and let in the tidal wave of voters in frocks. And it is sixteen years since the first woman to take her seat in Parliament appeared in the person of that doughty warrior Lady Astor, who alone among her sex has retained her seat ever since.

They've stopped

It was assumed, naturally, that she was the first swallow to announce a coming invasion on the grand scale. Women had won the vote mainly by their own passionate assertion of their right to equal citizenship. With it they had won the right of admission to Parliament itself, and nothing seemed more certain than that, like the oysters in the Walrus and the Carpenter," they would come "more and more and more." But they haven't. They seem disposed rather to come less and less and less. They have never, I think, at any election exceeded a score. In the election of 1931 they numbered thirteen. Now they have dropped almost to vanishing point with nine.

How is it to be explained? Certainly not by lack of voting power. This country is now governed by the women's vote. The last census showed that the voting strength of women outnumbered that of men by one and three-quarter millions. The actual figures of the electorate then were: Men, 14,104,316; women. 15,858,555. That advantage has not diminished since. It has almost certainly increased.

I had the curiosity to go through the figures of the London boroughs after the election. There are 61 constituencies, and with the exception of the City of London every one of them has a majority of women on the register. That is to say, if the women of London had taken it into their heads to vote solidly for their own sex they could have sent to Parliament a phalanx of sixty women. How many, in fact, did they send? ONE.

And so with the rest of the country. Here and there you will find a constituency where men are in the majority. They are mainly in Scotland, Dumbarton, the Lanarkshire seats, one in Glasgow and so on.

But the seats in which women are in the majority can be measured by the bushel. And generally the majority is not a matter of hundreds. It is a matter of thousands. And the net result in women members is nine. Nine out of 615.

Seventy candidates

Nor is the explanation to be found in the lack of opportunity. There were nearly seventy women candidates in the field at the late election. I had the pleasure of voting for one myself, and an admirable candidate she was, incomparably the superior of her victorious male oponent. But she was in a minority of 7,000 at the poll, although the women voters in that constituency outnumbered the men by 5,000.

Further, it cannot be suggested that women, in so far as they have had an opportunity of showing their mettle, have failed.

Lady Astor is as courageous and independent a member as ever sat in Parliament, and if she is something of a terror to her own party caucus, that is all to her credit. Miss Bondfield, the only woman who has ever sat in the Cabinet, has been equally successful in another style, and if she too fell foul of her caucus on occasion that was only because she realised that her public duty had precedence of her party allegiance.

Women prefer men

And women like the Duchess of Athol, Miss Rathbone, Miss Susan Lawrence, Mrs. Wintringham, Miss Megan Lloyd George and others have won the respect and confidence of the House in as high a measure as any similar group of the opposite sex.

Finally, the cause is not to be found in the failure of women to vote. They do vote. The high percentage of the poll shows that. I do not know that any analysis of the sex complexion of the polls is possible, but from my own experience I should be surprised if the total votes cast at the election did not correspond with the majority of the women on the register.

By this process of elimination I am driven to the conclusion that on the whole women prefer men to represent them in Parliament. They clearly do not vote on feminist lines. If they did the House of Commons would simply swarm with women. In so far as the sex factor operates at all with them, it operates against their own sex.

What is the reason? Lady Oxford once said that "the trouble with women is that they are not gentlemen." By this I think she meant that they are deficient in the social convention that men have to observe. They are more "cattish" among themselves than men would dare to be. As Dr. Johnson said of Sir John Hawkins, they were "not clubbable," and are apt to be resentful of members of their own sex who emerge out of the ruck into the limelight.

This does not seem to me to be borne out by the notorious interest of women in women, and the astonishing way in which they will flock to weddings and similar functions to admire splendours which are outside their dreams.

But if it is so, it may be due to the fact that women are still new to public and political life, and have not yet shed their traditional respect for man as the creature of affairs and their distrust of the exceptional woman who steps out into the limelight to challenge him on his own ground. That is, it may be only a temporary phase.

It is, I believe, a commonly accepted fact that women prefer to work under the authority of men rather than under the authority of women

No corpulent head of a business is aggrieved because his secretary is a handsomer, younger and better-dressed fellow than he is; but it is suggested that the elderly woman is not so indifferent to these personal contrasts with her staff.

No change

There is, perhaps, a more primal and philosophic explanation of the fact. It is that women recognise that nature has equipped man for the world of action, of strife and of adventure, and women for the more conservative task of keeping the domestic and social structure intact.

She supplies the cement for the man's bricks. If that is the true reading of the riddle, then time is unlikely to change the sex complexion of the House of Commons.

Meanwhile, whatever the cause, the fact is clear: women do not want women to represent them in Parliament.

Workless Man's Ordeal

SUMMONED to appear before the magistrates at Gorseinon, in Glamorganshire, for riding a bicycle without a light, an unemployed man named Thomas Owen, of Garden City, Fforestfach, Swansea, was ordered to pay a fine of twenty shillings.

Being out of work and having a family of four to support, Owen could not find the money. So in due course he was arrested and taken to Swansea jail.

He was detained for fourteen days, and when he went home to his wife, where he remains—out of work, his chances of securing employment still more remote than before.

* * *

Too late for him, an Act of Parliament comes into force on January 1, 1936, which will render it impossible for such men to have their good characters besmirched and their reputations ruined solely through misfortune.

We have advocated this much-needed reform for a long time, and it is good that something is to be done. Meanwhile, our sympathies go out to Thomas Owen, of Swansea, who languished in jail for having ridden a bicycle without a light.

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

The Road to Ruin

A BISHOP is a clever man,
No learning does he lack;
'Tis plain an ignoramus n'er
Could lawn and gaiters hope to wear,
Or collars front-to-back.

But though a Bishop knows a lot,
His eloquence may flow
Too fast; until the truth it brings
To light, that there are even things
A Bishop does not know!

It's at this stage the worldly wise
Proceed forthwith to charge,
Proving with facts and figures that
His Grace has used his shovel-hat
For talking through at large!

It is plain that an eminent ecclesiastic can be well-meaning without well knowing the meaning of what he advocates. This was shown when the Bishop of London joined in launching an appeal for a week of self-denial to help his diocese.

"If everyone tried to save two shillings for every pound of income during this week," announced the appeal, "the result would surprise us all!" It is agreed that it would; but not quite as the Bishop envisaged.

Some of the suggestions made were that men should knock out their pipes and knock off, instead of knocking down, their drinks; that women should abandon cigarettes, and children sacrifice films. Presumably it was also expected that curates not addicted to any of these vices would cut down their expenditure on jujubes.

But scarcely had the voice of the Church spoken than a shocked voice from the temple of finance was heard in reply. Did his (saving) Grace realise what he was advocating? demanded the economists.

The result, they assured us, would be chaos. Self-denial for us would imply self-denial to others. Trade would be disorganised, shopkeepers temporarily crippled and the revenue would lose approximately £127,000.

It would seem that to-day the road to national ruin is paved with what yesterday were considered good intentions; for by deciding to go without something we don't much want we run the risk of forcing someone else to go without something of which he may be much in need.

Jubilee Plungers are nowadays less of a social menace than the sort of person who was once held up as a shining example because he refused to squander pennies on luxurious buns when it was possible to live (if that is the correct word) on oatmeal.

With the festive season looming menacingly ahead, it may (or may not) console housefathers to know that in impoverishing themselves they are warding off general chaos. So it is up to us to decide whether we will ensure a merry Christmas for the Bishop of London or a snappy New Year for the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

In the days of our youth we were taught as a truth
That if we of the pennies took care,
'Twould undoubtedly pay, and we'd end up one day
As a highly-esteemed millionaire!

But to take such a line now our mentors decline,
For they say that to spend is our job;
If we save on our drinks, then the revenue shrinks—
It's the national till that we rob!

So, as patriots true, each should set out to "blew"
His cash with the air of a lord!
Though by Christmas he's broke we will honour the bloke
Who spends more than he can afford!

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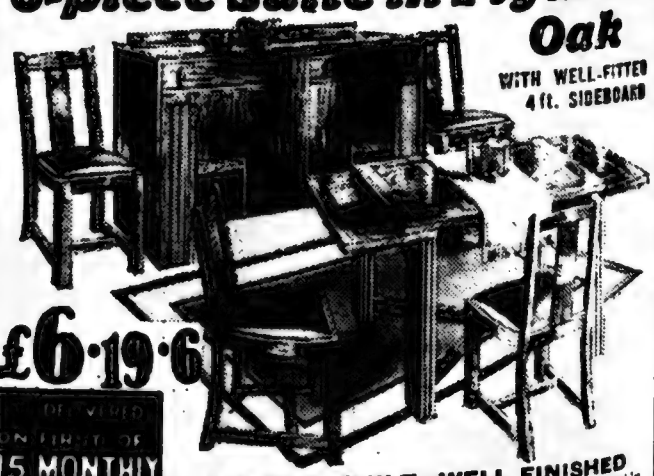

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BIG CONFIDENCE TRICK DISCLOSURES

As widely reported, an international criminal named Ernest Slater was last week sentenced by Judge Dodson at the Old Bailey to three years' penal servitude for robbing an Australian visitor to this country through a "confidence" trick.

But it is not generally known that Slater was really only a minor character in the swindle; that behind him were several men with worse records, who have so far managed to elude the police and now remain at large, unpunished.

It was actually only by chance that Slater was brought to book, and but for celebrating the success of the coup a little too freely he might also be enjoying the same immunity as his associates.

The victim rarely suspects that his new friend's generous hospitality is just part of a deep-laid plan

Celebration

For when Detective Inspector Dance and other officers arrived at the hotel at which he was staying to arrest him he was about to leave for the Continent. He had arranged to leave hours before, but had delayed his departure to "celebrate" his success! Had he caught the morning express, as he had originally intended, the recent proceedings against him might never have taken place.

With the aid of several men, two of whom passed in the assumed names of Victor Marshall and Thomas Gilmour, Slater relieved Mr. Nicholas Mutton, an Australian company director, of something like £25,000 for supposed investment in certain shares which were held out to be of tremendous potential value.

Marshall posed as a wealthy Stock Exchange speculator, and Gilmour as the financial secretary to four famous American millionaires. Slater played the part of Gilmour's secretary, and at interviews with Mr. Mutton bolstered up statements made by the other man in order to convince the victim that the financial stories about the alleged secret Stock Exchange manipulations were true.

Brussels trip

In short, this is what happened. Marshall met Mr. Mutton casually in London and posed as a man of means, representing among other things that he was starting a canning factory in England.

After a motor tour of the country looking for possible sites, Marshall took his intended dupe to Brussels ostensibly to visit the International Exhibition, and there "introduced" him to Gilmour, who in due course talked confidentially about the shares he was buying—as a great "snip"—for his four millionaire employers.

Both Marshall and Gilmour, with the aid of Slater and others, finally induced him to hand over a large sum of money which they said they would invest secretly at the right moment.

Of course, they did nothing of the kind, and, sending their dupe on a bogus mission to Canada, disappeared, having shared by arrangement the bulk of the money.

Marshall and Gilmour at once proceeded to find another dupe. Arranging to meet Slater at a Paris hotel at a later date, they took an expensive suite at the Hotel Metropole, Brussels and there met an elderly Englishman who was staying there with his daughter.

Gilmour once more was the personal confident of millionaires, whilst Marshall was a man of means with big financial secrets.

The English visitor to Brussels was entertained lavishly by his newly made friends, and, after a sight-seeing tour of the city, the confidence men pretended that they liked him so much that they would "let him in on the ground floor" as an act of friendship.

They told him that the big financiers for whom they were acting possessed inside facts concerning a gas company flotation which would yield huge profits, and, working everything with appropriate timing, produced documents which seemed to show that their assertions were true enough.

It would occupy columns to tell of all the tricks and subterfuges Marshall and Gilmour employed to deceive this Brussels victim, and it says much for their resourcefulness that they played their cards so cleverly within such a short space of robbing their previous dupe, Mr. Mutton.

The Brussels man was urged to keep everything they told him in the strictest confidence. One word mentioned casually to a stranger might ruin the whole deal, and then they themselves would be blamed for disclosing information that was vital to the financiers who trusted them so implicitly. Completely taken in, the Brussels victim handed over £500—at first.

"That is the utmost we can let you into the deal for," Gilmour said with an air of great condescension. Just how far he and his colleagues proposed to "let" the Brussels man "in" for was soon to be seen.

Secret deals

Letters written to Gilmour and Marshall from London, on notepaper bearing impressive headings of mythical Stock Exchange firms, were next produced as the days passed. These were cunningly phrased, referred to all kinds of secret financial deals, and fitted in nicely with all the stories which these international adventurers had so convincingly unfolded to the Brussels visitor.

In varying sums he handed over, within a fortnight of the exploitation of Mr. Mutton, £16,000 to these tricksters. And when he began to grow suspicious about the conduct of his kind-hearted friends, they just disappeared, having collected from two victims in fourteen days more than £41,000.

It sounds incredible, and confirms the fact that Marshall and Gilmour are members of one of the cleverest and most dangerous gangs with which the police have ever had to contend.

Scotland Yard detectives, in constant collaboration with the police of America, Germany Belgium, France and Australia, have it on record that Marshall and Gilmour—who are at present "wanted" in several countries for similar frauds—have in the last eighteen months been involved in "confidence" frauds amounting to nearly £100,000.

Another coup

Some of their associates were connected with a notorious international crook, who not long ago obtained £80,000 from several dupes by telling stories of confidential investment achievements.

In one case, which was recently investigated by a Detective-Inspector of Scotland Yard, a victim was duped of £11,000, and, at the instance of information supplied by Scotland Yard to the French Police, two men—who played, like Slater, only secondary parts in the conspiracy—have recently been imprisoned in Paris.

Members of various gangs, too, were recently "wanted" in Nice, where, in a single day, they with others obtained £9,500 from an Englishman who was staying there on account of his health.

Not long ago, in London, a New Zealander was induced to part with £10,000 in an "infallible racing syndicate."

"Con" men promised him profits in the neighbourhood of £65,000, but once they had obtained his cheque they disappeared. A warrant was issued for their arrest, and was in existence over a long period, during which they remained in hiding on the Continent.

Eventually the New Zealander returned to his home, and, once he was no longer available to give evidence, the rogues started operating again.

Other sums known to have been obtained recently include items of £2,000, £4,600 and several smaller amounts.

Black list

Marshall and Gilmour, by the way, both figure on a special black list which was recently compiled from information collected by the police in all parts of the world. It is not surprising, in view of these disclosures, that they have lately made themselves scarce, and are at present believed to be "resting" somewhere on the Continent.

That they can manage to live in magnificence is not surprising when they have made such big hauls so repeatedly, and it is to be hoped that they will soon be arrested to receive the punishment they so richly deserve.

Perhaps a good term of imprisonment would deter them from future frauds, for both have already unenviable records for obtaining money by fraud, and in one case came jointly under observation after robbing a number of people in an impudent financial swindle in which they disappeared after raising money for the ostensible object of opening a casino in Vienna.

Let us hope that we have not heard the last of the Slater case. He will be out of harm's way for the best part of the next three years, but Messrs. Marshall and Gilmour ought to be found and placed with him with the least possible delay.

One of the Lucky Ones

FLOOD-TIME is here again . . .

Underlying the newspaper accounts of railway embankments that have collapsed, roads rendered impassable, parched meadows of a few weeks ago turned to scenes reminiscent of the Norfolk Broads, are the hundreds of little personal tragedies of families that have had their homes invaded by water.

Not one of the worst instances of what happens in flood-time, but typical of what has befallen many homes, is an experience of a South Wales family.

As they struggled to move heavy furniture out of the house to safety, lighter articles were actually carried out by the force of water—and lost.

Even a boot was swept away in this manner. And what small goods were not carried off were deeply embedded in the mud deposited on the floors.

Yet as things turned out this family was "one of the lucky ones"—a good way of describing those families affected by the floods which enjoy the protection of JOHN BULL'S unique free insurance scheme.

Because they had filled in and forwarded to us the coupon which we print every week—to-day you will find it on page 5—we sent them a cheque in regard to the damage done to their own possessions.

Flood-time may one day affect you. Would you be "one of the lucky ones"? Why not make sure of it by turning to page 5 *now*.

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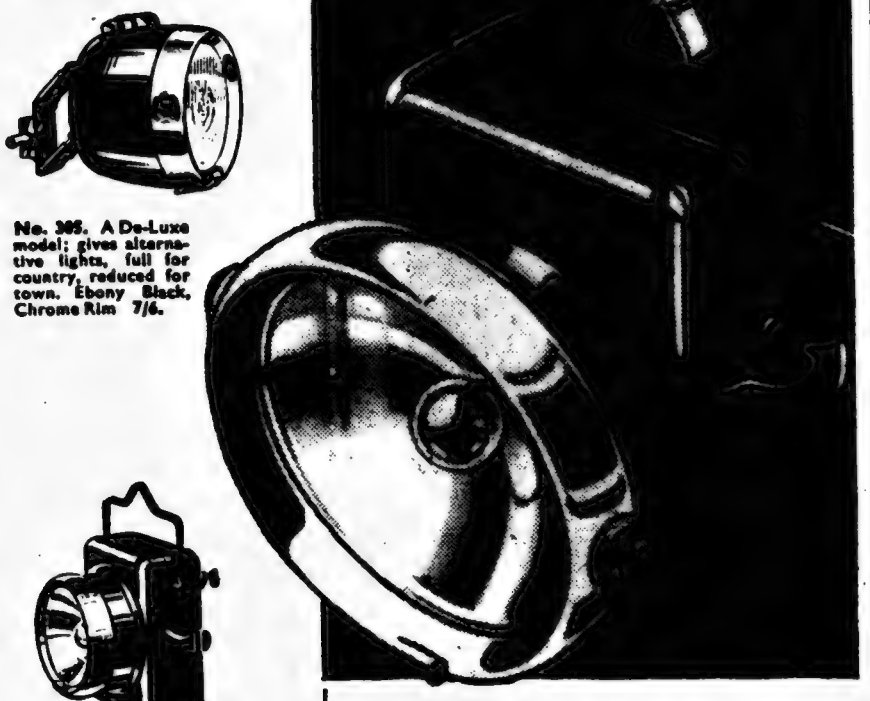

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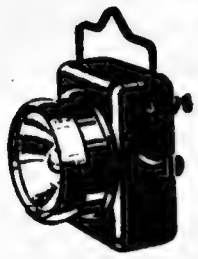

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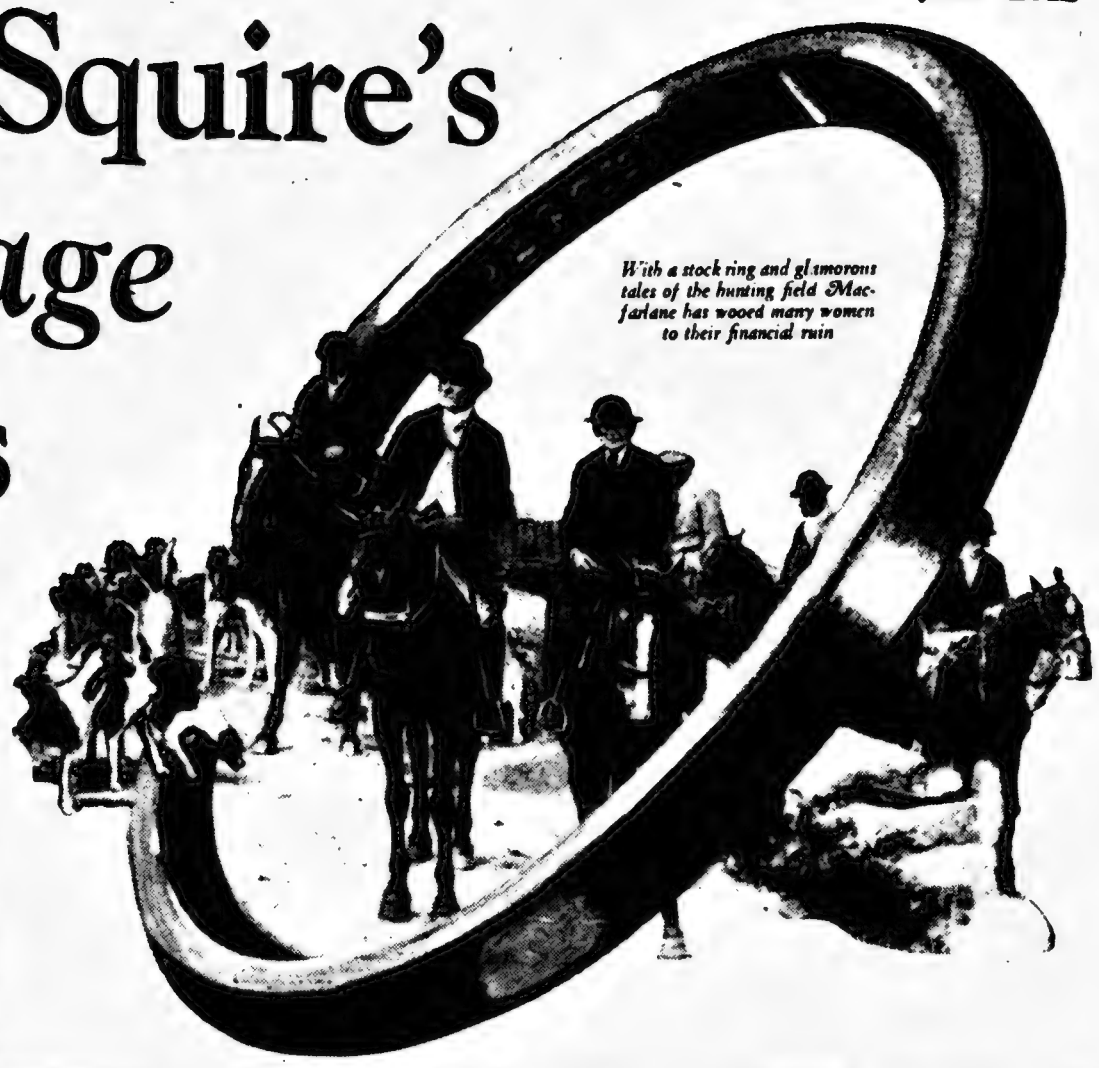


With a stock ring and glamorous tales of the hunting field Macfarlane has wooed many women to their financial ruin

FOR some time past an imposing-looking person has been lending his patronage to a number of county hunt meets and giving them greater distinction by his faultless and superb appearance.

He has used the name of A. Duncan MacFarlane, and anyone inquisitive enough would have found this name on the silk lining of his hat and on the inside of his expensive and dapper riding outfit.

With his biscuit-coloured breeches, elegant black coat, canary waistcoat and nicely adjusted stock, MacFarlane was, indeed exhibited to the world as the tailor's ideal of a faultlessly groomed equestrian.

But for all his pretences, we can reveal that MacFarlane, who looks the typical hunting squire, is an impostor of a most accomplished type with an amazing record of deception.

Master rogue

A widow who earns her livelihood in a humble occupation had occasion to visit the police and to lay before the authorities definite evidence that she and her family had been heavily swindled by MacFarlane.

She was told that the police would not prosecute and was advised to endeavour to recover her money in the civil courts.

This was strange counsel to give to a poor woman who had been robbed of her all.

It will appear to be still more remarkable when the fact, which the widow did not know at the time, is revealed that A. D. MacFarlane is a master rogue who, with at least fifteen convictions for larceny, burglary and fraud, in America, Scotland and England, has not been out of prison in any year since 1923 and whose criminal record goes back as far as 1912, when his name was William Muir.

It would also seem desirable that MacFarlane should be put in the dock for his frauds on this woman because he is by far the boldest of a company of men who are known to the police as "crook lovers" and who for some time have been heartlessly robbing girls and women in all grades of society after promising them marriage.

One ring for all

Four cases are known to JOHN BULL in which A. D. MacFarlane made contracts of matrimony and succeeded thereby in depriving his dupes or their friends of practically all the property they possessed.

To each of these women he gave the same platinum and emerald engagement-ring, taking it away from one by a trick to give to the next victim of his wiles.

When a widow out of employment replied to a newspaper advertisement for a housekeeper, she received a letter from MacFarlane bearing an address at Hockley, Essex, and a coat-of-arms of three lions' heads, surrounded by the Latin motto *Mutare Vel Timere Sperno* ("I scorn to change or fear").

He wrote that he was a bachelor of independent means, with a beautiful home, and would require the woman who took charge of his house to travel abroad with him for some months every year.

Other information he gave about himself was that his father was a titled Scotsman of great wealth, from whom he derived a handsome income. Apart from his Essex estate, he declared, his personal fortune was locked up in railway and tobacco shares.

MacFarlane was careful not to allow the widow to meet him at his Essex estate, which happens to be only a cottage where he was a lodger. At the first meeting he gleaned from her that she owned £100 in share certificates and that her brother, with whom she lived, had £1,600 of savings. Very soon he had acquired the lot.

The advertisement for a housekeeper was, of course, only one of MacFarlane's devices to put himself in touch with women. He flattered this widow by stating that she was too refined for such a post and proceeded to become engaged to marry her.

Robbed

He took her own money from her by persuading her to deposit her shares as security with a moneylender, after having played the confidence trick upon her by an introduction to a supposed City financier knight. Her brother was robbed of his £1,600 by a pretence that MacFarlane was "something" in Threadneedle Street and that, during a temporary embarrassment, he required urgent funds for the development of his estate in Essex.

After obtaining £1,000 from the man, he took him to Somerset House, wrote out there a worthless receipt in pencil and pretended that the transaction had been endorsed by a Government department.

While his mansion and estate were supposed to be under renovation, MacFarlane lived for a few days at a time at the best hotels in London and fashionable watering-places. Daily from these places he sent letters not only to this woman and her brother, but to all the women he was victimising at the same time.

He represented to them that he stayed at these places to meet rich business friends and members of the aristocracy with whom he had social connections.

Actually, MacFarlane stayed at these first-class hotels because he is probably the most expert hotel thief in Britain. His method is to sit about the lounge of an hotel, splendidly dressed with a silk purple smoking-jacket over his evening clothes.

When the guests have gone out after dinner he enters their rooms and removes any jewellery and money to be found there. Always he has possessed a master-key for each hotel, but how it has come into his possession has defied investigation.

By means of the letters from the hotels, MacFarlane was able to keep from his women dupes the truth that he was not the squire of an Essex village or a master of foxhounds as he represented himself to be.

But on one occasion, by a remarkable coincidence, three women to whom he had become engaged and robbed appeared at the meet of the Essex Hunt which, they had learned, he had arranged to attend.

So clever is MacFarlane, who appeared in his complete regalia, that he was able to show the same friendliness to each of them and yet cause them to separate without one of them being given the slightest suspicion that the others were also his supposed intended brides

One woman certainly found reason for suspicion when she became determined to visit him at his Essex home and heard, while she was there, two other women enquiring for him on the telephone. He told the servant to say to one that he was in bed with an injury sustained in the hunting field and to the other that he had just left for India on urgent business connected with his regiment.

Prison lover

At the height of his love-making and swindling, MacFarlane made one of his frequent visits to prison for an hotel theft. Even from his cell he kept up his pretences by sending out letters about his supposed wealth and investments.

To one woman he sent from prison an invitation to spend a holiday at one of his imaginary country residences, and, to another he wrote an offer to set her up in business with substantial capital. All this, of course, was obviously for the purpose of obtaining still more plunder when he was released.

But his greatest stroke from prison was to send out to a prospective victim a typewritten letter which he declared he had received from an American lawyer who was visiting Britain and who had power of attorney to deal with the great MacFarlane estates in California and San Francisco.

There can be no doubt that MacFarlane had arranged for this letter to be typed and sent in to him by a fellow-prisoner when the latter was liberated.

To make himself appear more attractive to the women he set out to deceive MacFarlane underwent rejuvenation processes, such as operations for face-lifting and erasure of skin creases.

From one woman, a tailoress in a village, whom he persuaded to make suits and hunting and riding kit for him, MacFarlane obtained £100 by posing as a high officer of the Inland Revenue and offering her marriage with a beautiful home in its own grounds.

Widow victim

To still another woman, whom he had similarly cheated and defrauded, he represented himself to be the chief of a great private detective organisation.

Most cold-blooded of all his frauds has, perhaps, been one upon a widow in Maidenhead, Berkshire, who maintains her small home and family by domestic work.

She had £200 left to her by her husband, and he took it all on the pretext that he was a wealthy and titled man who was in temporary difficulties and that he would marry her and provide a home for her and her family in a mansion which he was building on a new country estate he had acquired.

He even took her ring from her, and, one day when she went to the post office to draw her widow's pension, he met her and took it from her—all the money she had to keep herself and her family for a week. She has never seen or heard from him since then, and none of her £200 has been returned.

JOHN BULL urges the police to reconsider their decision about prosecuting this scoundrel. If any rogue should be imprisoned for this kind of offence, it is A. Duncan MacFarlane.

Jack says

I'm the best advertisement for Fry's Cocoa

This busy housewife has just as big a job as a works manager—and far less time off! So she needs something during the day to 'keep her up'—a healthy stimulant that will give her a good store of energy to draw on. She finds this 'something' in Fry's Cocoa.

A fragrant cup of Fry's during the morning lightens her day's work, and everybody says how well and happy she keeps. But not everybody knows how much she owes to Fry's.

FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA PER ½LB. NET WEIGHT 5½d

FREE GIFT COUPONS IN EVERY TIN

CO.207.81135

"A DESERTED WIFE wins back her husband"

—the wonderful story of how her estranged husband fell in love with her a second time—eight years after their marriage.

My story is about the war, a soldier, a broken heart and a wonderful new re-awakening of womanhood.

The soldier was my husband, John. We were married two years before the war. A baby blessed our union in 1913 but died when six weeks old. I was never the same again; that is, not for many years after.

My Health Fails

My health failed miserably at childbirth. I lost weight, grew nervous and irritable. I suffered with headaches and pains in the back. I made life miserable for John, too. When he was called to serve King and Country I knew he was glad for his freedom. His one letter from the front broke my heart. I felt he never wanted to see me again.

I didn't want to give him up. Neither did I want to live. I was so depressed at times I wanted to die. Our dear old family physician studied my case and told me I suffered from a common type of anæmia. He explained what was wrong.

A Miracle Takes Place

He then told me to get a bottle of Wincarnis. "This fine tonic wine," he said, "contains the nourishment which your blood so sorely needs—beef and malt, and rich red wine from sunny Spain, for building strong red corpuscles."

The first taste of Wincarnis did something to me. I liked the taste. I liked the warming glow, the soothing sensation throughout my body. The change in me was a miracle to behold. Colour came back to my cheeks. I felt strangely young. The mirror told me that new youth had returned to my body.

I wanted to write to John about this wonderful miracle but pride kept me from it. The war ended but John didn't return. Then one day a letter came. The news was an awful blow. John was going to America.

I go to the Fancy Dress Ball

I had to forget. I had to go on living. One way was to interest myself in an old friend. He invited me to a fancy dress ball. I saw John there! I was thrilled to the tip of my toes. He didn't know me through my disguise! I boldly flirted with him. And he flirted with me! He hesitated at first like a bashful schoolboy, and then asked me to dance. It was a waltz I'll never forget, the Blue Danube. After the first encore I lifted my mask and smiled into his eyes.

My Sacred Debt

It has been a long time since John and I re-found our happiness, and we have Wincarnis to thank for it. If there are other women who suffer from illness, who are making life miserable for others through their own misery, I feel it a debt almost sacred to tell them about Wincarnis.

Give Wincarnis a Trial

Thousands of letters from grateful people tell us Wincarnis has helped them. If you are anæmic and run down, if you lack appetite and zest, try this fine wine tonic. Soothes jangled nerves and gives new youth. Brings the wonderful benefits of beef extract, malt and rich red wine to put young blood in your veins and vitality in your body. On sale at all wine merchants, licensed chemists and grocers, two sizes, 5/6d. and 3/3d.

I lifted my mask and smiled frankly into his eyes. It was a heavenly moment.

This story was suggested by testimonials in our files. Names and places have been altered out of courtesy to our friends who have been kind enough to write to us about their wonderful experiences with Wincarnis.

POST THIS COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE

To: Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. 4-R, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

I enclose 4½d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. Please send me a free sample of Wincarnis.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

QUEER Christian Volunteer FORCE

ENQUIRIES reach me from South Wales regarding a social service organisation which calls itself the Christian Volunteer Force.

This C.V.F. has a uniform with facings and badges of rank, and its military titles as well. Obviously it tries to copy as nearly as it can—in outward semblance—the Salvation Army, although, of course, the Christian Volunteer Force has no connection whatever with that great, world-wide movement.

Looking through my records I find that the originator of the Christian Volunteer Force was once a member of the Salvation Army, a man by the name of James Hutchison.

Now he is Commander Hutchison, D.D., L.N.C.M.

Under the direction of Hutchison, and with the assistance of members of his family, headquarters were established in Glasgow, and branches formed, as time moved on, in Edinburgh, Govan, Leith and elsewhere in Scotland. Then the Volunteer Force idea was extended to Belfast, Nottingham, Wolverhampton and South Wales. So some sort of national basis was secured.

From one of the publications of the C.V.F. I learn that "Commander" Hutchison—

"Has had a wide experience in evangelistic work in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. For the past seventeen years the Commander has laboured successfully in Glasgow, where some of the worst have been won for the Lord. He has been instrumental in leading thousands of souls into light and liberty."

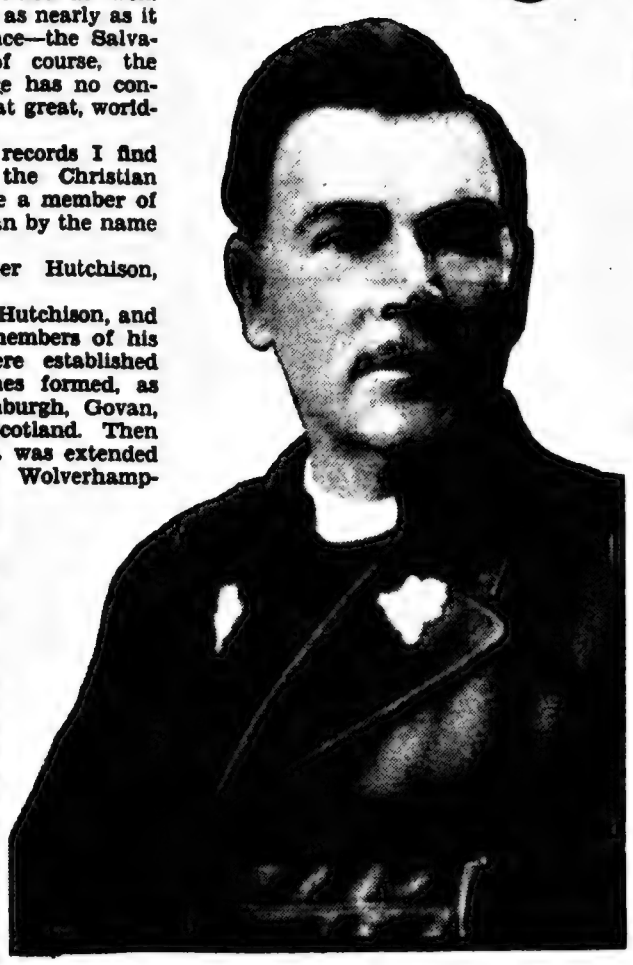
Among the activities claimed for the Christian Volunteer Force on its official letter-paper are:

Orphanage for homeless and destitute children; hostel; osteopathic clinic for sick and deformed; free breakfasts; summer outings for slum children; Christmas and New Year treats to poor children, also food and clothing; hospital visitation and sick visitation, day or night; evangelistic work in all its branches in Scotland, Ireland, England and Wales.

With such ideals, the Christian Volunteer Force under "Commander" Hutchison, his "staff captains," his "adjutant" and junior officers may do excellent service.

But some aspects of the Force are disquieting, to say the least. In support of that statement I will deal with the carefully investigated reports which have reached me from Cardiff.

The most recent campaign of the Christian Volunteer Force in that city was in charge of "Staff Captain" J. W. Hutchison—a son of the "Commander"—who had an office and meeting-room at a house in Queen Street.



"Commander" Hutchison must keep a close watch on the branches of his growing Force

No balance-sheet

Regularly collections on behalf of the C.V.F. were made throughout Cardiff and in other South Wales towns. The money was gathered in by collectors, who were paid for their work on a commission basis of 5s. in the £.

How much was secured by this means the local supporters of the organisation could never ascertain, for no balance-sheet of the Cardiff "station" finances was ever issued to them.

Money obtained from the public by house-to-house canvassing was paid direct by the collectors to the staff officer in charge of the branch.

Even the young woman who held the appointment of treasurer was not informed of the receipts. She only checked and recorded the amounts taken at meetings and services. The funds which passed through the hands of the treasurer were used to provide a weekly Sunday morning breakfast for about 100 children.

This free breakfast was practically the principal charitable effort of the Christian Volunteer Force while in Cardiff.

Some time ago "Staff Captain" Hutchison left South Wales to take over the development of a branch at Wolverhampton.

He unfortunately omitted to pay the rent which was owing for the use of the meeting-room at 8, Queen Street.

Repeated applications to him and also to "Commander" Hutchison at the national headquarters in Glasgow have failed to gain a settlement of that debt.

Headquarters have repudiated any responsibility, writing to the aggrieved landlord as follows:—

"As this room was taken by this officer mentioned, we have no alternative but to ask you to communicate with him.

Debt not paid

"We cannot accept responsibility for the arrears of rent from this headquarters, but we feel sure the Staff Captain will make a settlement out of his divisional funds at Wolverhampton.

"We are forwarding your letter to him this afternoon and instructing him to attend to the matter at once."

Despite that indication of an order to the "Staff Captain" the debt of the Christian Volunteer Force in Cardiff has not been paid to this day.

The landlord of the premises could ill afford the loss as he had suffered a long period of unemployment.

Other incidents also reflect adversely on the commercial end of the Christian Volunteer Force. At one period use was made of the West End Hall, Canton, Cardiff.

The woman who acted as caretaker there provided from her own resources crockery for the free breakfasts. For this she was not paid, and money is also due to her for food which she purchased on behalf of the C.V.F.

Legal threat

Only by a threat of legal action did the owner of the West End Hall manage to secure his rent for those premises.

A religious and charitable body with the high pretensions of the Christian Volunteer Force should surely be more exact in meeting its liabilities—particularly as during the whole time Cardiff was used as an official branch, collectors were employed to importune the public for donations.

I see from the dossier before me that JOHN BULL and other publications have, in the public interest, issued warnings regarding the organisation which "Commander" Hutchison directs.

And now the disquieting reports from Cardiff provide fresh justification for those warnings.

There is, I fear, a great deal that is, to say the least, thoroughly unbusinesslike about the Christian Volunteer Force. A few years ago, when one of its collectors was fined on three counts for obtaining money by false pretences, the admission was made by a high official of the 'Force" that the branch concerned issued no balance-sheets and it was impossible to say how much was collected or spent!

One officer of the Force, who resigned because he disagreed with its methods, reports to me that he was placed in charge of a branch without salary.

Reform!

He was instructed to go out into the highways and collect for the charitable works of the C.V.F., and was expected to make his own wages from the donations.

In all these circumstances, before the Christian Volunteer Force can be recommended for public support, its house must be put in order.

"Commander" Hutchison should reform his own Force and his own headquarters before he sends out his officers and collectors to beg funds from the charitably disposed.

At the same time he might well drop the distinction "D.D." which he places after his name, for this "degree" of Doctor of Divinity was obtained from an American university which issues honours on payment.

Weekly Informations from Sir Wyndham Childs

THE DEFEATED

Homely Wisdom
by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

THERE is a well-known saying, "Character is destiny," which on the whole careful observers of human life must admit to be true. It is not so much a man's circumstances that make or mar him as the way he reacts to them. Natural ability has less to do with success or failure than the amount of one's moral reserves and strength of purpose.

It is no uncommon thing to find that the brilliant future prophesied for a clever boy is not achieved; he disappoints expectation, while another of comparatively mediocre talent passes him in the race, and surprises everybody.

The difference between the two is not one of luck but of grit and staying power. Character is of far greater importance than intellectual gifts in the shaping of a career, as every experienced preceptor of youth will testify.

But does the proverb I have just quoted always hold good? It does not; there are notable exceptions to its operation. There are individuals who do fairly well in life who would have been abject failures if they had had to make their own way without anyone to help them.

And there are decent fellows walking the streets, without employment or hope of getting any, who would have made good in more than one useful capacity if they had only had a proper start.

There are excellent brains going to waste in England to-day for want of opportunity to exercise them in a suitable sphere.

I have known more than one case wherein a man who did well in a sheltered occupation went all to pieces when he was flung on the world. He could not stand alone without deteriorating morally; he was without initiative or resource within himself, and a severe testing time revealed a hitherto hidden flaw in the make-up of his personality.

* * *

We all know, too, the kind of person who can get along quite well so long as there is another will over him, but who cannot stand the responsibility of being his own master. His innate weakness soon betrays him, though to hear him talk you would think he was the strongest of the strong.

The man who is tempted to put his head in a gas oven because he feels that there is no place for him in life is seldom the weakest or worst of his kind. What is called the coward's way out is not invariably motived by cowardice.

Take the heart out of a man, reduce him to despair, convince him that he is too old to hope to be anything but a burden on society and can contribute nothing to its welfare and his own support, and what has he left to live for?

I have heard of a man giving as his reason for willing his own death that he refused to sink into the ranks of loafers who have lost all self-respect and were willing to subsist on a grudging charity.

A good fellow may be beaten in the battle of life without being specially deserving of blame. What he needs to pull him together and enable him to take firm hold of life anew is the assurance that he can count for something in the community and put into the common stock the equivalent of what he takes out.

Let the newly elected legislature see to this crying human need and it will deserve the gratitude of the whole nation without respect of Party.

You are never defeated, brother, till something inside you turns traitor and runs away.

The MOTHER IN C

THERE, in the House of Commons—after a week of ceremonial connected with the assembly of a fresh Parliament — 613 newly elected M.P.s will sit next Tuesday, the official opening day.

On the one side the members of the Government Parties. On the other, the Labour, Liberal and Independent M.P.s who make up the Opposition. Two Irish Abstentionists will not be there—they will boycott the House.

The country has had its say, and now it is the turn of the M.P.s to have their say—most of them, especially those taking their seats for the first time, full of the zeal to get things done.

What chance have they of getting things done—of carrying their election promises towards fulfilment?

Let us picture the atmosphere in which Government and Opposition will first face each other.

Ancient tradition

Tradition far older than the grey walls around the Members will make its presence felt. A colourful procession headed by Yeomen of the Guard will search the cellars of the House for any possible "gunpowder conspirators," apparently oblivious to the fact that police officers made the same search ten minutes before to make sure that the dignity of the procession itself was not likely to be upset by anybody!

"Black Rod!" will echo through the lobbies, heralding the approach of the picturesque Gentleman Usher from the House of Lords, skilful alike in his handling of his wand of office and at walking backwards.

Pomp, ritual and oath-taking will surround that first sitting.

Then there will be the things the new Members will sense rather than see.

They will be in the Mother of Parliaments—even if she is a mother that sits in chains. Those historic walls around them will represent the greatest bulwark there is in the world to-day against the onslaughts of Dictatordom.

Ghosts of great Parliamentarians of the past will seem to call out for "Government by the People"—the spirit of that great founder of Parliament, Simon de Montfort, among them.

"Government *by* the People" by all means. The more the voice of the people is heard in these mellow walls the better.

Obstacles

The problem is how this most democratic of all institutions can continue to give us that most democratic of all forms of government and yet act with the speed of a Dictator in getting things done.

Well, what stands in the way? Let us take stock and see.

We have the right system of government. It was never planned. It grew, like our national freedom itself, haphazardly and bit by bit.

"And so," as Disraeli once said, "it owes less to the present thought of its Members than to the accumulated wisdom of the eminent men who have preceded them."

We have got a democratic personnel, too.

Whatever you may think of the results of the election, they must convince you that Parliament is no longer the exclusive club of men with infinite leisure and money.

The butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker are there. So is the unemployed man. And there is mother and son, and brother and sister. Big business man and small shopkeeper as well. There has never been a more varied list of occupations represented.

No, the people who know best what is wrong are the older Members who sat in the last House and the one before that. They have seen good measures die and bad measures thrive, much-needed reforms dropped for lack of parliamentary time when more trivial measures have taken all the time—and more besides—necessary for their passing.

Not the men, but the Machine—is that what is wrong?

Cumbersome, slow-moving, out of date, it stands in drastic need of overhaul. In other words, a Parliament that says it can reform so many things should make a start by reforming itself.

To begin with, see what happens when some change in legislation is decided upon. That proposed change must be embodied in a Bill.

The drafting of that Bill, if it is one of any size and material importance, will take no less than three months. Each draft may have to pass many times between the House itself and different Whitehall departments, yet as many as twenty drafts may have to be made before the Bill is ready for printing.

Tedious jargon

Any good business man would dismiss the purport of a Bill of a hundred clauses and twenty schedules in a matter of a hundred words. Don't let us be afraid of wasting a few words, but let us, at least, do away with what have rightly been called the legislative monstrosities of tedious and long-winded legal jargons.

Then let us enlarge the staff of the Parliamentary Draftsmen's Office. Months were spent during the last Parliament in framing legislation that could have been phrased in a matter of days. In other words, the management of a great country is sometimes held up for the price of maintaining a few officers' servants!

Then there are the stages through which a Bill must go. Why must there always be five?

For instance, twenty days out of every year are taken by solemn discussion of Finance Bills, although Members cannot effectively consider questions of finance, may not examine witnesses, and have nothing but the bulky volumes of estimates provided for them to rely on.

The Treasury is all but omnipotent on these matters. In forty years the debates have never led to any tangible alteration. Yet twenty days of Parliamentary time in each year must be wasted!

Another three days in each year are thrown away on complimentary speeches—speeches serving no legislative purposes, but merely paying court to tradition. Those three days must be saved.

Then why should any Bill, no matter how controversial, have to be played with as it is to-day?

First it must go through the first reading: a mere formality. Then there is the second reading, given to debate. Next it is before a committee—either a Standing Committee or the whole House in Committee. There is a report stage for re-examination. Then the third reading. And then, if it is still successful, it goes to the House of Lords.

There a peer of the Realm must pick it up from the Table within twelve sitting days or it dies automatically!

What stuff and nonsense—particularly with the House of Commons only able to address the Lords in Norman-French when they send a measure forward, and the Lords required to use Norman-French of a slightly different spelling when they send anything back.

The Commons must address the Lords as seigneurs. The Lords must add an "I" and call the Commons seignieurs.

It may have been all very well in times when Britain was comparatively small, and leisured people who sought Parliamentary duties could legislate quite adequately for the population of a few million people without rush But to-day?

Nowadays there is just about five times as much Parliamentary business pressing as there is Parliamentary time to do it in. Yet the House still continues to meet at 2.45 in the afternoon!

Then there is the voting. Why should it be carried out as if the Members were rehearsing for the most casual of comic operas?

It would be all very well if a Bill only needed three or four divisions, but remember that a single measure may go into hundreds of divisions before it finally becomes law.

Picture a division. Normally it takes the best part of half an hour.

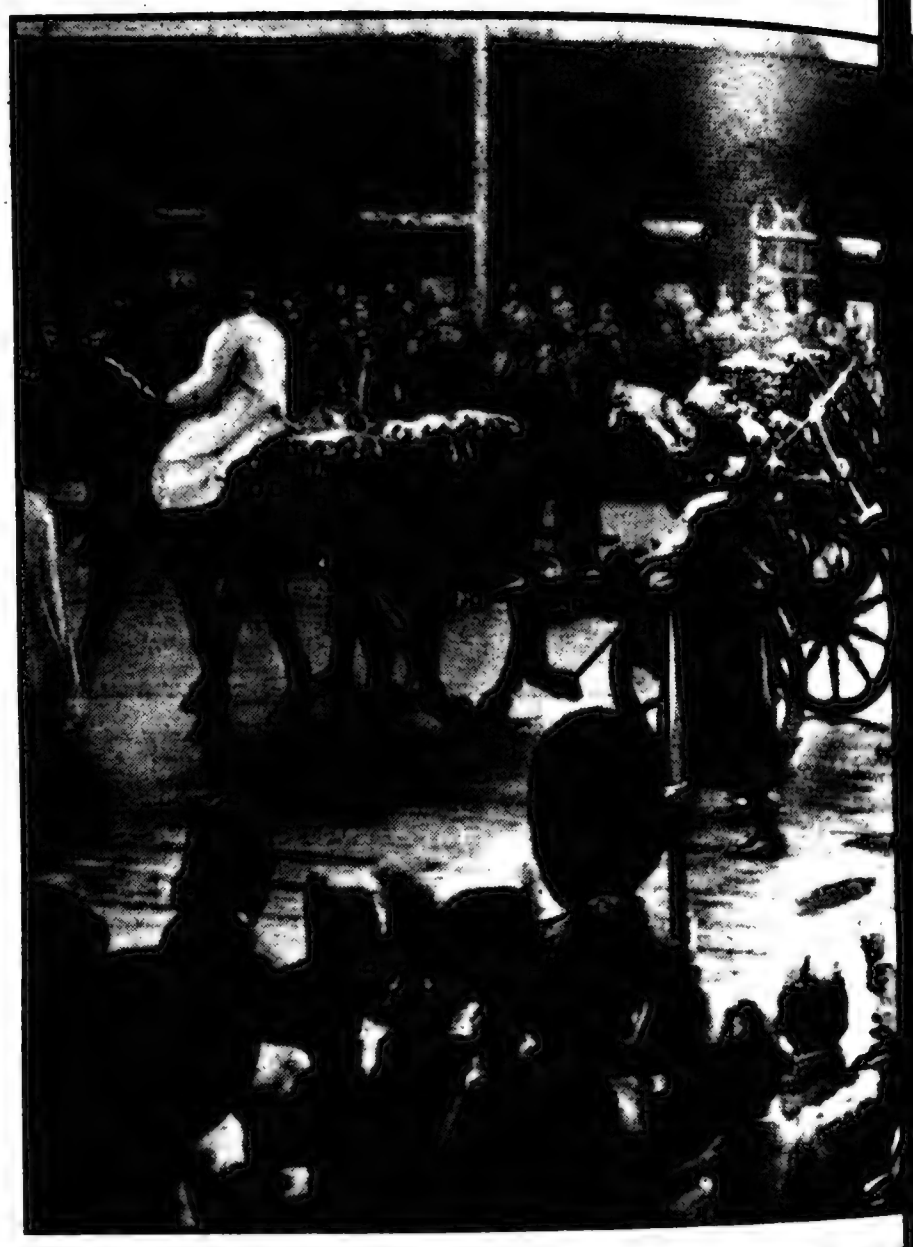
First the question is put to the ordinary "Aye" or "No" vote. Then, the judgment of the Chair being challenged, the Speaker orders the Serjeant-at-Arms to Clear the Lobby.

Locked doors

There are the tellers' doors to be attended to as well as the doors from the Central Hall. Two minutes have to tick away before division bells are set ringing to summon breathless Members from distant parts of the House.

Tellers have to be appointed. They must take their accustomed stands. Exit doors are unlocked. After four minutes Members still in the House are deemed as not wanting to vote. Lobby doors are locked again.

Meanwhile clerks are taking the



Pomp and tradition are all very w Parliament is something none of us w inside Parliament for some of the trad time of those who are

R *who* SITS HAINS

...d the spectacular State opening of ...ee abolished, but there can be no place ... usages which only waste the valuable ... to govern the country

names of Members passing through the lobbies. Tellers count them as they pass through the lobby doors.

Everybody knows the result as soon as the tellers reappear in the House, and cheer or groan accordingly.

Yet there must be a ceremonial advance to the Table, a checking by the Clerk, a passing of the final figures from teller to Speaker, the announcement of numbers, more unlocking of doors, and Parliament has made its voice heard.

Now see how it is done by the League of Nations at Geneva.

Members have a "For" and an "Against" button on their desks. They press the appropriate one. Not only are the figures revealed on a panel, but the identity of voters is known as well.

Yet there they don't know the obstructionist tactics often known in the House of Commons, which made 180 and 295 divisions respectively necessary in regard to two recent Bills, and, as far as the Finance Act of 1909 was concerned, called for 420 of these tedious and time-wasting divisions.

No wonder obstructionists have used these divisions to hold up the House, on occasions challenging so many frivolous divisions that members have been completely worn out plodding through the lobbies.

There was the famous case of a small group which kept all the members passing and repassing through the lobbies until 7.30 a.m.

Deliberate obstruction! Yes, that is a direction in which Parliament can reform itself.

Dr. Hugh Dalton revealed recently how members are often "put up to talk" by the Whips simply in order to eat up time, and how at other times they are requested to "keep it going" and "prevent the debate from breaking down," simply to stop a debate coming to an end earlier than the Whips bargained for.

There are even worse abuses.

Sometimes the House is scoured for members to "talk out" a measure. Such members, when found, may have to talk on a subject they don't understand in the slightest. If they do understand, they may repeat all the arguments of previous speakers, not having been interested enough to be in the House to hear them for themselves.

Why, when working men first made their appearance in the House of Commons some of the other Members—representative of a type that is fortunately disappearing from British political life—kept up continual obstruction, knowing that working-class Members could not afford to live near Westminster and so forcing them to miss their last buses and trams home.

Both the "Closure" and the "Guillotine" were designed to keep these abuses down to a minimum. It has thus been made possible to finish consideration of a measure at a given time, and if, when that hour is reached, there is part of the Bill that is still undebated, the whole lot can be put to the vote and no debate tolerated on the result.

But the guillotine makes it necessary for the House to decide beforehand what time shall be given to a particular measure. Quarrels as to the time-table lead to just as much time-wasting discussion as ever. Sometimes, indeed, it looks as if the guillotine—which is not applied to all measures—produces just the abuses it was designed to prevent.

Let a representative committee fix the time-table and let members get on with the duties for which they are paid.

Unwilling M.P.s

There are many more ways in which the Parliamentary machine can be brought up to date.

There is the problem of the absentee Members. There were never more of them than there were in the last Parliament, due to the fact that many young men put up for Parliament never thinking they would be elected, and suddenly found themselves unwilling M.P.s.

Let us revive the now defunct "Call of the House" rule. A member who consistently dodged his Parliamentary duties could be ordered to appear, after which he would be fined for every offence of non-attendance.

As it is there is suspension (or even incarceration in the Victoria Tower at the House) for a painstaking Member who loses his temper and says something unfortunate, but no punishment at all for the man who takes the salary of an M.P. and leaves the work to his colleagues.

Then again, we have had enough of those who hold up work in Committee, often rendering impossible the passage of legislation for which the whole country is crying out. They hang about corridors when they ought to be sitting in Committee and so, for want of a quorum, progress is made impossible.

Yet again there is that ballot to decide what Private Members' Bills can be proceeded with—containing a greater element of chance and lottery than is permitted to the ordinary citizen.

Out of the hat—all too often—come Bills that are futile and useless. On the other hand, measures which the House wants to discuss, and for which the whole country may be waiting, are never presented at all—because the introducer has been unlucky in the ballot.

Some of those that do get a hearing are held up indefinitely by worthless measures that are given priority. Others are killed by the Government—not necessarily because they are bad measures, but because of that "lack of Parliamentary time" that is too often used as an excuse.

And so the private Member gives up trying, or confines his activities to speeches that are not always necessary contributions, or questions that may not serve any useful purpose at all.

Oh, those speeches! Whatever you may hear of Gladstone's time being an epoch of golden oratory, the fact is that in those days Parliament only heard about 6,000 speeches a year, and to-day it is something like 25,000.

And remember that a Member may speak as long as he likes provided he is "within the matter"—to use a Parliamentary phrase. Curbing the long-winded with a time-rule is another much-needed reform.

Principles

And oh, those questions! A hundred years ago not a single one was asked in the House. Fifty years later there were 69. Soon the number had grown to 5,000. Now it is well over 7,000 annually.

Useful, some of them, without a doubt, but of even the best of them it can be said that the bulk should never have been permitted to take up the time of the House itself.

And that brings us to another possible reform—that of seeing that matters not of general interest do not come before the House.

Parliament should settle general principles. Their detailed application should be settled by way of orders and regulations. That is the sound democratic doctrine.

No less an authority than Sir Arthur Salter has pointed to the necessity of this if our present system—the best, without doubt, despite the blemishes that could so easily be removed—is to continue to flourish.

Why, a fairly full House of Commons often finds itself listening for hours on end to petty quibbles and minute details that would sound pettifogging at a parish council meeting.

We have heard long lists of Bills which, having been ordered to stand on the Order Paper, are read out day after day. Although they have reached various stages of progress, a single Member is able to block them by calling out the one word "Object!"

Sad spectacle

We have read long columns of discussion on financial matters, called for by Standing Orders of the year 1707, and yet which can have no bearing whatsoever on the government of the country.

We witnessed the sad spectacle of one of the most important clauses of all in the Unemployment Bill being left out of all discussion because over-wordy discussion of earlier and less important parts left the House "no time."

We saw an important measure like the Divorce Bill talked out. An urgent measure like the Road Traffic Bill held up for weeks, *against the wishes of all Parties*, by three obstructionist Members.

There are people who poke fun at Parliament. Until it reforms itself, Parliament will deserve every bit of it, although in all truth it would be far more easy to poke fun at any other system that might replace our own.

Dictators can give us speed, certainly, but at what a price! And so can Parliament, if it modernises its machinery. And the reward will be written large in liberty and freedom.

COCOA IMPROVED!

Secret of new Rowntree Discovery

HERE'S news for you! For years you've known how enjoyable and nourishing cocoa is.

Now, after four years' research work with a great London hospital, Rowntrees have discovered a new pre-digestion process that makes cocoa better than ever! Without adding or taking anything away, this discovery makes Rowntree's Cocoa more nourishing than ordinary cocoa—more body-strengthening—better for the digestion than any cocoa ever made before. With Rowntree's your whole family will get more good from their meals. No change in price.

FAMOUS SCIENTIST EXPLAINS

This newly discovered pre-digestion process makes Rowntree's Cocoa better in these five ways:

1. *Rowntree's Cocoa digests more easily than ordinary cocoa.*
2. *Helps your stomach to digest meals better.*
3. *Is more strengthening for certain vital parts of the body than ordinary cocoa.*
4. *Makes even milk twice as digestible.*
5. *Guards against digestive trouble and stomach acidity.*

FREE — HANDSOME WATCH!

Only one of hundreds of valuable Free Gifts to be had in exchange for Rowntree's Cocoa Coupons. Send a postcard (postage 1d.) to Dept. CF3, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., The Cocoa Works, York, for Free Gift Booklet. Free Gift Coupons in every tin.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA

HELPS DIGESTION

False Confession

With the native woman holding the paper for him, Danskin scrawled . . .

IT was on the island of Nakua, in the Pacific, that the strange case of the man with two lives first came to my knowledge—or, rather, that the man himself came into my existence, for five eventful years had to pass, and the scene had to change from the exotic tropics to the drab East End of London, before I came to realise the truly remarkable story that surrounded him.

A youthful craving for adventure and the colour of strange places took me down into the wandering lands of the Pacific, for I qualified in medicine at Edinburgh University and have practised my profession without break since.

But in common with many young doctors who, from their fathers before them, know only too well that once a general practice begins life is from then onwards dedicated to unremitting toil with little opportunity for ordinary holidays, far less foreign travel, I decided to see some other countries before becoming assistant to my father in a busy town in the North of England.

Originally, my plans were to take a voyage to Australia as a ship's surgeon, and then gain some London hospital experience before going home for good.

JOHN BULL READERS' STORIES

But it was almost five years after I first sailed from Southampton that I was finally able to break away from the roving life which I found pleasant and easy, and which for a time threatened to ensnare me for good, as it has done so many others.

We were on a voyage from Wellington to London, via the Panama Canal, with a scheduled call at Tahiti, when we received an "all ships" radio call to the effect that there had been a disastrous tectonic earthquake somewhere in the Pacific, followed by a tidal wave which had raced landwards with devastating consequences.

GREAT damage to life and property had been wrought on some of the islands, as well as to shipping and some towns on the west coast of the more southern Americas.

We were asked to succour the inhabitants with whatever stores and medical supplies we could afford. And medical aid was desperately required at isolated spots.

And so, two days later, on a broken-down shelter behind some storm-denuded citrus trees on the high beach of Nakua, I first met the Man With Two Lives.

He had been trading for some time in that region—but he was thoroughly English, with an accent that at once stamped him as a man of education.

Yet, in appearance, he was the typical picture of the bullying, despotic islands trader—dark-bearded, tall and full-muscled, with a massive head that compelled admiration.

When I was taken to him, led by a slip of a native woman, who told me shrilly that she kept house for the Boss Danskin, I found him with one side of his face wreathed in dirty bandages, stretched out helplessly on a dilapidated truckle-bed that had been saved from the wreckage of his store and bungalow.

Underneath the bandages I found a raw laceration running from the left temple almost to the point of the chin. A piece of flying corrugated iron had done that.

He was running a high fever as I dressed him, raving like a maniac, then cooling down to approaching death. His native woman brought him a glass of some heathen brew which she insisted would ensure his recovery.

I had to be rough with her, turning the dark liquid on the sandy floor and putting her out of the shelter. Left alone again, I completed my examination and discovered that his right leg was fractured above the ankle and that it was gangrenous.

And so I performed my first amputation without supervision, under the light of a hurricane lamp, in that devastated Eden.

DANSKIN was a dying man. His ravings had ceased; he just lay quietly, occasionally slipping into unconsciousness. I told our captain that the only chance Danskin had—if indeed he had any at all—was to get him aboard the ship and keep him under my constant supervision in the hospital bay.

Danskin was lucid when I told him what we had planned. He looked up at me from his pillow with a smile fluttering in his eyes, and he shook his shaggy head as strenuously as his failing strength would permit him....

"It's no use, doctor," he whispered softly. "And, anyhow, I don't want to go back with you. I said good-bye to England two years ago!"

He smiled pathetically, rolling his head wearily. And I knew he had a secret on his mind. For an instant his eyelids fluttered, then shut down, and I thought he was gone. But he looked up at me again and murmured: "Doctor . . . will you do me a favour, please? A letter—I want posted."

Most certainly, I assured him; and I watched him beckon to the hovering woman. He spoke to her in dialect and she ran out of the shelter to return a moment later with a scrap of paper and a bundle of stained envelopes which had been obviously rescued from water.

And there, with a stub of a pencil, and with the native woman holding the paper for him against a tin tray, Danskin scrawled with terrible effort a brief note.

HE folded it and handed it to me, and he asked me to put it in an envelope and address it to the Chief Constable of a town in the Midlands. He watched me seal down his note and waved his hand languidly.

Ten minutes later, with the letter in my case, I was being rowed back to the ship out at the moorings beyond the

(*Continued on page 28*)

KEEPING KIDDIES WELL IN COLD WEATHER

Here's the secret of a really nourishing sustaining hot beverage that is delicious and very economical. Just get a jar of the wonderful new Betox Extract from your grocer's and stir a spoonful in a cup of boiling water. It's a drink that everybody likes, grown-ups as well as children, and it keeps the life in one during cold weather.

Betox is something quite new. It's made from the finest Yeast Extract combined with choice vegetable ingredients, and it has a lovely "meaty" flavour which makes it just as delicious as it is nourishing.

Give your kiddies a cup of Betox this winter and see how well they keep. Spread a little on bread and butter and give them sandwiches for school. Children love Betox sandwiches and they're wonderfully good for them.

Try Betox Extract in the kitchen, too. It's only 6d. a jar of about 3ozs., and it adds flavour and nourishment to soups, stews, puddings, pies, and, indeed, any meat or vegetable dish.

Ask your grocer for Betox Extract to-day. You'll be delighted with it. If any difficulty in obtaining from your usual grocer, please send us a postcard with his name and address and we will send you a free sample of Betox Gravy Powder. Phillips Yeast Products Ltd., Dept. 123, Park Royal Road, London, N.W.10. (Advt.)

A Merry Christmas for the cook as well!

EASY RECIPE FOR THIS CAKE

8 ozs. Stork Margarine.
8 ozs. castor sugar. 6 eggs.
8 ozs. self-raising flour.
6 ozs. currants.
6 ozs. stoned raisins.
6 ozs. sultanas.
3 ozs. chopped mixed peel.
4 ozs. glacé cherries.
2 ozs. sweet almonds.
1 flat teaspoonful grated nutmeg.
Grated rind of 1 small lemon.
Pinch of salt.

Line cake tin with paper brushed with melted Stork. Chop peel and cut cherries in quarters. Blanch and chop the almonds. Mix all fruit together with nutmeg and grated lemon rind; put them aside. Sift flour and salt together. Cream Stork and castor sugar together, and beat well until the mixture is white and frothy. Add eggs, one at a time, and beat them in. Then add a quarter of the flour, and beat well; then a quarter of the fruit. Continue until all flour and fruit have been added, and beat until the fruit is well mixed in. Pour into tin, smooth top with a knife, and bake for 4½ hours at Regulo Mark 2. Cover with almond paste; top with flat white icing, and finish with Christmas decorations.

Stork is the most reliable fat you can use for all your cooking. Try this well-tested recipe this year and your family will enjoy the best Christmas Cake you've ever made. Send direct to Stork Gift Dept. E. 67, Purfleet, Essex (Postage: Postcard 1d, Letter 1½d), for the Free Stork Recipe Book, with special leaflet giving recipes for Christmas puddings, mince pies, and other delicious dishes.

STORK MARGARINE

A GIFT COUPON WITH EVERY POUND

JB 786-71-68

YOU CAN RELY ON

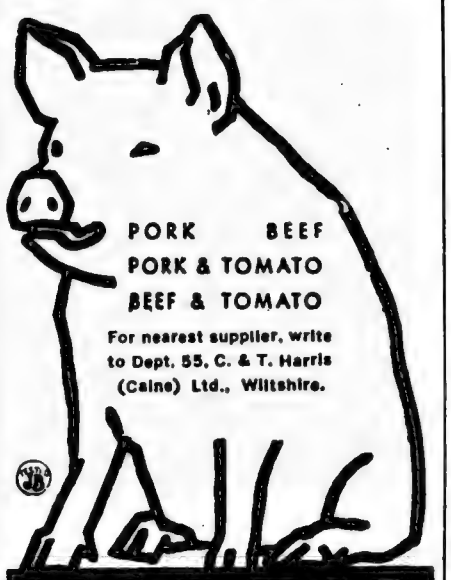
The Boots Chemists

Even if your face is your fortune there is no need to spend a fortune on your face. Boots will help you to make the most of yourself for the least, and prove that you need not even suffer expense to be beautiful. Whatever your special pride, whatever your personal prejudice, Boots will take the trouble to let you have all those accessories to beauty which you very properly demand. And the courtesy of Boots staff and the modesty of Boots prices will send you out to face the world in a very beautiful frame of mind.

Boots Pure Drug Co. Ltd., Nottingham. C1S—70

Bacon cures to H.M. The King
BY APPOINTMENT

Sausages which have a jaf-to-eat freshness not to be found in any others



PORK BEEF
PORK & TOMATO
BEEF & TOMATO

For nearest supplier, write to Dept. 55, C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Wiltshire.

HARRIS
CALNE WILTSHIRE
SAUSAGES
As good as their famous bacon

"Manufacturers of the celebrated Harris brands of reliable foodstuffs."

Libby's
COOKED CORNED BEEF

"This is the BEEF for Shepherd's Pie"

It's so easy to make a really tasty Shepherd's Pie with Libby's ready-cooked Corned BEEF. All you have to do is :

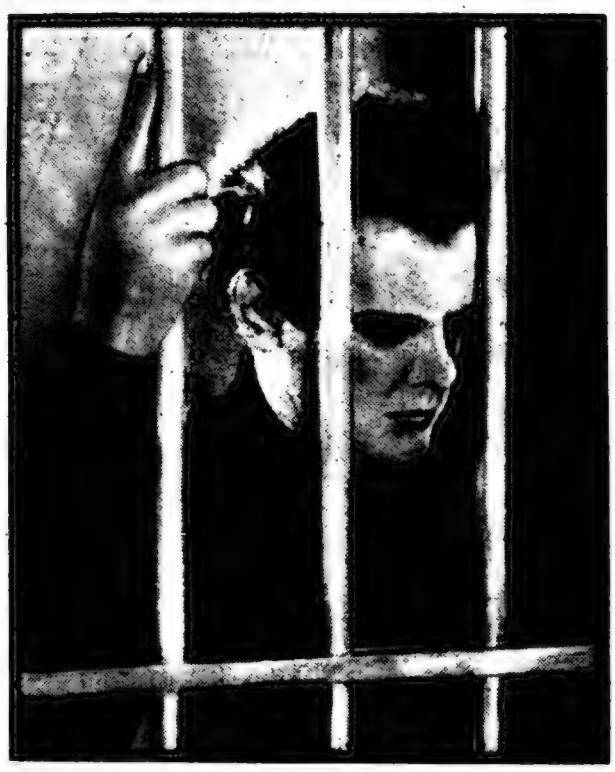
Prepare and slice onions, boil for 20 minutes, drain off. Prepare and cook potatoes, steam off in saucepan until dry. Mash potatoes, add and mix thoroughly the Beef and onions. Place mixture in pie dish and cover with mashed potatoes. Place in oven to heat and brown—then serve.

In family size tins

Sold by all Grocers and Stores

L.C.B. 50. 7

False Confession—continued from page 26



reef. I was very tired, and my parting with Danskin had affected me more than I would have expected.

I fumbled my way up the swinging Jacob's-ladder — the accommodation steps had been shipped ready for sailing—and just as I reached the top I slipped, I caught frantically with the hand holding the case—and before I could do anything the case and its contents had dropped with a dull splash into the sea.

I NEVER saw it again; the darkness and a swift current swallowed it up.

And so Danskin's letter was never posted. Whatever secret it contained, whatever confession it carried, remained intact with the dying man at Nakua. It was too late then to do anything. There was no going back. . . .

In the years that followed I often recalled that incident; frequently the picture of Danskin weakly waving goodbye from his broken couch disturbed my memory. But life went on, and I left the sea and obtained a house-surgeon's appointment in a hospital down in the East End of London.

One evening, when I was on duty, a casualty was brought in by ambulance. He had been knocked down by a taxi near the docks.

I went to make my examination. He was a tall man, well-built, clean-shaven, and tastefully dressed in blue serge. I found that he was suffering from severe concussion and bruising; fortunately there were no breaks.

Then I noticed the zig-zagging scar from the left temple almost to the point of the square chin. Something fluttered in my memory and lit up my preoccupation—it was the picture of a man lying in a tropical shelter while I bent over him stitching a running laceration a piece of storm-flung corrugated iron had caused. Then Nakua took shape and the magnificent head of Danskin. But Danskin was dead; and Danskin was a man of ragged beard and shaggy hair . . . and this was a well-groomed stranger, looking like a prosperous business man.

But that tell-tale scar—and I remembered the amputation. And I whipped the blanket aside and saw an artificial foot with the ankle strapped to the stump.

Well, two coincidences don't make a living man; but it was Danskin all right. Although at first, when I challenged him the following evening, he denied the identity strenuously, but unsuccessfully.

Later I got his story. Thanks to his native woman and her primitive potion of herbs, he had pulled through, although slowly. It was almost a year before he was back to his old activity and strength.

He had taken a trip to Australia and had got his artificial foot fitted there. Back to the Islands again . . . and then a belated newspaper from a passing steamer informed him that his father had died and that he was the heir to a considerable sum of money and property in his native town in the Midlands.

"I only came because there are some people I used to do business with who are my creditors. After that"—and he shrugged—"a term of imprisonment!"

Before I could recover from the shock of his revelation he added: "If I hadn't asked you to post that letter, doctor, I'd be free of this threat hanging over me."

He smiled wryly.

"But it was *never* posted!" I cried out excitedly. "No one ever saw it after you wrote it . . ." And I told him what had happened.

Swift emotions played over his face. His amazement, his relief, the transformation in him, completely winded me. He seemed to change before my very eyes.

FOR a long time he gazed beyond me, continually running his fingers through his hair and muttering his dumbfoundment and pulling agitatedly at his lips. I could have sworn there were tears in his eyes when at last he looked at me, although he was smiling and shaking his head quickly.

It was then, sitting by his bedside, that he told me his secret, of how, because he had thought he was dying, he had written confessing to a crime of fire-raising of which he was entirely innocent.

Quixotically, he had taken a gamble with Fate to help his young brother, who had been sentenced at a Midlands Assizes for setting fire to a wholesale business of which the pair of them were the sole partners.

Danskin's brother, many years his junior, had been spoiled and pampered and morally weakened by too much mother-love. The business had been doing badly; debts were beginning to accumulate for their stock, and the young brother demanded to have his share paid out to him.

Just at that time their mother had died; the emotional effect on the younger man had completed the ruin of his upbringing—and he planned to obtain his money from the insurance companies.

It was found out—as those things are usually found out. At the trial the brother had tried to incriminate Danskin; and then, seeing how heinous was his behaviour and how hopeless his position, he had collapsed under the strain of cross-examination and made a full confession.

BUT the damage had been done. His brother got seven years—but Danskin was left a legacy of suspicion and open enmity; his father more or less blamed him for allowing the youngster to make such a mess of things.

To a man of even Danskin's strong character the position became impossible. He cleared out three months later, after his hearing in bankruptcy, and went to New Zealand. Unable to settle down he wandered up to the Islands, and there he found some sort of peace and eventually struck up a partnership with a trader.

But he could never forget. And his—as he thought—final gesture in life was to write the letter which would have damned him, but might have let his brother go free. . . .

That was his story. The years have gone on since then. I hear from Danskin regularly, for I count him among my greatest friends. He is back in the Pacific and doing well. His brother is with him, making good and living down his youthful foolishness, after serving the full time, less the usual remission.

And yet if I hadn't let that letter go down into the wastes of the Pacific the brother might possibly have taken the chance of going free . . . and there would have been a different ending to the story I have told of the man with two lives.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

GASSED

WE plead for help for an ex-Service man who went all through the war, was wounded in the head and ankle, gas and shell shocked. Through gas penetrating his gas mask his eyes were affected, and though his sight is not impaired, his eyes are red-rimmed and uncomfortable, which goes against him in following his work as a painter and decorator. He is in a low state of health.

He has a wife and four children, the eldest aged eleven, and the youngest sixteen months, to keep on 37s. a week.

All the children have been ill with bronchitis due to the conditions under which they live.

His burning wish is to get permanent work in a warehouse or anywhere provided he can earn a settled 50s. to 60s. a week. He has excellent references and a reputation for honesty and industry. A painter's job he considers too precarious and intermittent. "It plays on my nerves," he said, "to see my family having to live under such conditions. Though I am very fond of my children, I sometimes think it would have been far better if I had been killed outright in the war."

His eldest boy's name is Robert, and donations so earmarked or for the general fund should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

HAVE YOU TRIED
Batchelor's Peas
ENGLISH GROWN CANNED
FOR SUPPER?
Served with bread and butter they provide a tasty, nourishing and easily digested dish, which can be prepared in a few minutes.
TRY THEM TO-NIGHT!

There is no food as cheap, or that creates energy as certainly, as

BREAD

and there is no substitute for it.

Eat plenty of Bread at every meal

C.F.H.132

I CALLED IT "ANNO DOMINI" until I knew what was really the matter
THE COMMITTEE MEETING
ONE OF OUR MOST ENTHUSIASTIC MEMBERS - MRS JACKSON - WISHES TO RESIGN FROM THE BAZAAR COMMITTEE. WE ALL HOPE THAT SHE WILL RECONSIDER HER DECISION
I KNOW, MRS. JACKSON, YOU WANT TO ASK ABOUT MY FORTUNE-TELLING BOOTH FOR THE BAZAAR THIS YEAR
NO - YOU'RE WRONG! I'M NOT GOING TO BE ON THE COMMITTEE ANY MORE
WELL, I REALLY THINK YOU OUGHT TO SEE A DOCTOR
YES, PERHAPS I SHOULD. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ANNO DOMINI, BUT I FEEL ABSOLUTELY WORN OUT. EVEN WAKE UP FAGGED.
AT THE DOCTORS
THAT TIREDNESS WHEN YOU WAKE UP IS ALWAYS A SIGN OF 'NIGHT-STARVATION'. YOUR BODY BURNS UP ENERGY EVEN WHILE YOU SLEEP. YOU MUST TAKE SOMETHING TO REPLACE THIS, OTHERWISE, OF COURSE, YOU WAKE UP TIRED. I ADVISE HORLICK'S AT BEDTIME
A MONTH LATER
WE'LL HAVE BOWLING FOR THE PIG HERE, AND THE FORTUNE TELLER NEXT DOOR. BY THE WAY, HAS THE BUNTING ARRIVED FROM THE VICARAGE YET?
THE BAZAAR
I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF FATIGUE NOW
NO. YOU SEE, I TOOK YOUR ADVICE, AND SAW MY DOCTOR

Have YOU 'dropped out' of things?

If you wake up limp and tired, if you feel that you're 'getting on,' and can't do your share of entertaining and social activity, that's nearly always a sign of "Night-Starvation." As the doctor said, your body burns up energy even during sleep. You must give your body the proper nourishment to replace this energy as it is burnt up—otherwise you wake up unrefreshed, and feel tired all day.

Horlick's taken regularly at bedtime guards against "Night-Starvation." It stores your body with new reserves of strength, which last all day long. Horlick's tastes delicious. It is economical, too — the milk is in it, add water only. Prices from 2/-. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

THIS MEANS YOU SLEEP SOUNDLY
WAKE REFRESHED AND HAVE EXTRA ENERGY ALL DAY

INSIST ON THE BEST

"TURBAN" DATES

British packed-fresh and clean

Rub colds away
WITH THE NEW
Mistol Rub

Mistol Rub quickly relieves chest colds. Its new scientific base permits the soothing medicaments to get to work immediately — loosening up chest congestion, making breathing easier, and healing inflamed membranes. Harmless and clean to use, Mistol Rub is ideal for children.

TWO SIZES
1/- and 1/9

FOR HEAD COLDS, OF COURSE USE
Mistol Drops

STOP THAT COLD
—take
Genasprin
The *Safe* Brand of Aspirin

Genasprin is invaluable for checking a Cold. Two Genasprin tablets taken at once and two more on retiring, will speedily reduce temperature and relieve aching limbs. The antiseptic properties of Genasprin combat the disease germs of Colds and Influenza. Genasprin has no harmful effect on digestion or heart.

From all Chemists.

Made by Genatosan Ltd., Loughborough.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS
PROBED BY PHILIP INMAN

Scores of wives echo the cry, "If only we had had children!" Adoption can often solve the problem with complete success

The Missing Child

LORD MARSHALL was one of the most popular Lord Mayors London has ever had. He has many other claims to fame. But nothing can have given him greater joy than the Holiday Home for poor children which he has founded at Broadstairs.

Into that home come children from the poorest parts of London. The vast majority of them have never seen the sea before. Many of them have never had a bed to sleep on.

The other week a little girl was admitted who confessed that four of the family slept together on a mattress on the floor. When she discovered that she was to have a clean white bed all to herself she wanted to stay there for the whole fortnight so that she could enjoy the luxury to the full!

Another child of ten was sent down to Broadstairs for a change after her mother had died. "Mummie's gone to heaven,' she said. "I wouldn't mind going there, too if it's like this."

Last week I spent a whole day in this holiday home by the sea. I shall not easily forget that experience. Outside the wind howled and the rain swept down, but nobody minded the weather. The place was a palace of laughter and fun. It was an object-lesson in what happiness can be radiated by children.

What heartache and yearning can result from the absence of them is shown in this letter:

I am thirty-six years old and was married when I was twenty-five. Three years ago my husband, after a period of unemployment, obtained work here, and though it meant leaving our home town and all our friends, we were glad of the chance of work again.

Up to a few months ago I was very happy. Although we knew very few people, my husband and I seemed to mean more to each other than we had done since the early years of our marriage. After his work we would go to the pictures together or sit at home reading or listening to the wireless.

But last March his firm offered him a position as traveller, which meant promotion and an increase in his salary. We both felt it would be unwise to refuse, but how bitterly I have regretted it since. Now he leaves home early on Mondays and I don't see him again until Friday night or Saturday morning, and my life seems just empty without him. If only we had had children.

THERE are scores of women who echo that same cry, "If only we had had children." However many things a home may possess nothing can ever take the place of a child. "Marriage is a poor tune," says the Countess of Oxford, "without the orchestral accompaniment of children."

But to all women who have missed motherhood I would remind them that what nature has denied human agency can supply. In this land there are adoption societies which exist to put the homeless child into the childless home. These societies are fulfilling a magnificent mission, as thousands can testify.

And yet I know there is a rooted objection to them in the minds of many people. "Adopt a baby?" said a woman to whom I had suggested this step. "I could never feel the same to somebody else's child."

Experience proves that she is wrong. I can vouch for this story. Three years ago a Colonial bishop and his wife came here for a holiday. When they were first married they had hoped to have children, but with the passing of the years their longing had become silenced.

On their arrival they spent part of their time with friends who had a young family, and the old yearning became irresistible. And so they adopted a little boy and took him back with them.

A year afterwards they had a child of their own, and the Adoption Society wrote and asked if in view of this fact they would like a new home to be found for the adopted child. Back came this reply: "John is no longer adopted; he is our own. And all the money in the Mint would not induce us to part with him."

But it may be argued, "Supposing we do adopt a child—he may grow up to be a bad lot?" That possibility is not confined to adopted children. It may unfortunately be the case with one's own family.

Many a fine character has been reared in vile surroundings and many a scoundrel in the finest home. When the question of heredity is considered, this important fact must be borne in mind. In one of the institutions where illegitimate children are cared for, statistics prove that 90 per cent. of them do well in later life.

And so I come back to my lonely correspondent. There are many ways in which she can occupy her time when her husband is away. There are social and political clubs, women's institutes, town guilds, and the like.

But remembering what she says, I don't think any of these things will satisfy her. I suggest to her, therefore, that she and her husband should seriously consider adopting a baby. Childlife is the great antidote to loneliness. Every woman who has tasted the joys of motherhood will confirm that.

IF this course appeals to my correspondent or to others who are similarly placed, let them read carefully this letter from another woman reader:

At the age of nineteen I went abroad, where I met my husband. He had a good position, but in 1930, owing to the depression, we and our two children returned to England. Since that day life has been one long struggle. I have had another little boy, who is now three years old. My husband earns less than £2 a week, which I am sure you will agree is hardly sufficient to support five of us.

Fortunately, I have been able to obtain work to help things along. Now the trouble is that I am expecting another baby next month, and in all fairness to that unborn child and my other three children I would like to find foster parents for this little one. I am willing to surrender it absolutely as soon after birth as the doctor permits, for I must get to work again immediately I am strong enough.

My husband and I are under thirty, and we both come from respectable families and we and our children are strong and healthy.

I should add that I have applied for assistance in this matter to the Adoption Society, but they do not give help under any consideration where the parents of the child are married. I do pray that in some way you will be able to assist me.

On more than one occasion I have been able, through this paper, to find good homes for children. And I have evidence of the happiness that these little mites have brought to their foster-parents. I shall therefore be happy to hear from anybody who would like to consider taking this little child into their lives and into their homes.

BUT I must make two points absolutely clear. I can only act as intermediary and I cannot accept any responsibility whatever in the matter. And, secondly, as will have been gathered, the parents are not in a position to pay anything, and so the adoption must be for love and not money.

Letters should be sent to me at 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, with a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

WHO'S YOUR PUNY FRIEND, MARY?

Tell him to take Cod Liver Oil for a couple of months and get enough good healthy flesh on his bones to look like a real man.

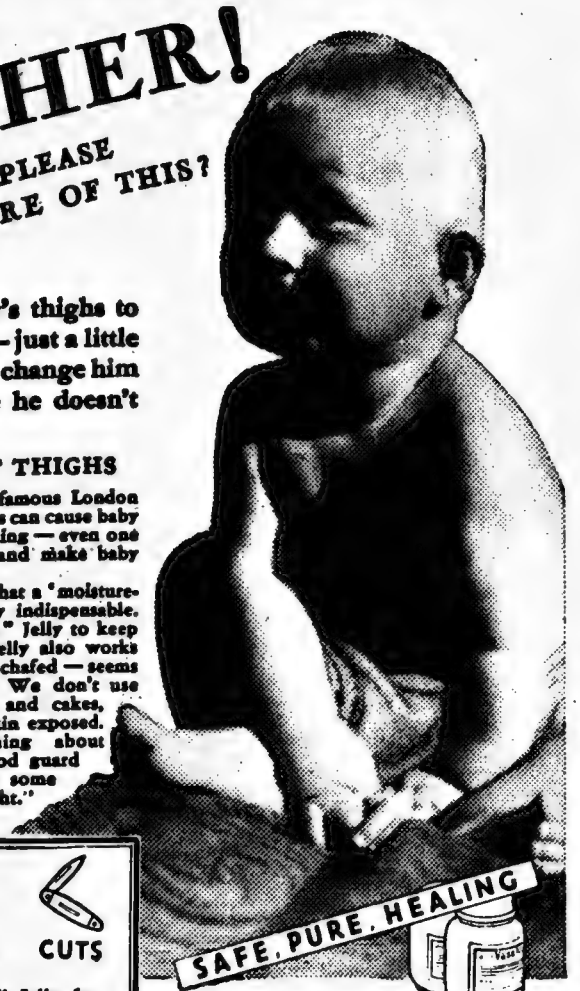
Or tell him he needn't swallow Cod Liver Oil with its fishy taste, because he can now get the wonderful vitamins of Halibut Liver Oil, which is even better than Cod Liver Oil, in sugar-coated tablet form.

Tell him to ask for Clotabs. Every chemist sells them at 1/3 and 3/- the bottle. Any man or woman can put on firm, solid, healthy flesh with 30 days' treatment as prescribed or the money will be refunded by the makers.

A little boy who was run-down and under-weight gained 21 lbs. of sturdy flesh. A lady at Wembley who was "always tired" gained new energy and strength. A man who was thoroughly run-down after teeth trouble found immediate improvement and gained at least 3 lbs. (Advt.)

MOTHER!

WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE CARE OF THIS?



It's so easy for baby's thighs to get sore and chafed—just a little extra care when you change him can make *quite* sure he doesn't suffer.

NO MORE MOIST THIGHS

NURSE BISHOP, of a famous London Hospital, says: "Moist thighs can cause baby more discomfort than anything — even one day can start the trouble and make baby tearful and unhappy.

We find at the hospital that a 'moisture-proof' protection is really indispensable. Therefore we use "Vaseline" Jelly to keep baby happy. "Vaseline" Jelly also works wonders on a skin already chafed — seems to soothe soreness away. We don't use powder because it cracks and cakes, leaving patches of tender skin exposed. Then there's another thing about "Vaseline" Jelly—it's a good guard against scurf—so we rub some into baby's scalp each night."

BRUISES BURNS CUTS

Doctors use "Vaseline" Jelly for cuts, burns, scalds and bruises. It shuts out infection. Apply at once after cleansing the injury.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, London, N.W.10.

SAFE. PURE. HEALING

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly
4½D · 6D · 9D

V.J. 8-5114

"Wonderful, my dear!

However did you do it?"

"I did it with 'Varnene', the New Varnish Stain that the dealer specially recommended."

'VARNENE' the new oil varnish stain has made it possible to give floors a far more beautiful and durable finish. 'Varnene' ensures a hard, lacquer-like finish that offers the utmost resistance to wear, scratching and chipping. To ordinary floor boards it imparts the colourful beauty of Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Light Oak or Ebony and brings up the grain and figuring. 'Varnene' is definitely a great advance in the manufacture of Varnish Stains. You will be delighted with its long-lasting finish.

V.Oa39

Obtainable from all Stores in Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear Colourless Varnish.

Tins 6d., 1/- and 1/6d.

VARNENE

THE NEW AND MORE EFFICIENT OIL VARNISH STAIN

Chiswick Products Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.4. Makers of Mansion Polish

THE TIREDNESS THAT AGES WOMEN QUICKER THAN MEN

NEURO-PENIA (*underfed nerves*)

FOUND RUNNING THE HOUSE A DREADFUL STRAIN. Never been anything the matter with me until last winter. Whole trouble began after I'd had Influenza. For months I felt terribly aged and exhausted. Housework tired me. Dreadful strain getting the children off to school every day.

DRAWN, TIRED LOOKS. I'm five years younger than my husband. To look at me, you'd have thought it was the other way round. Nerves and worry showed in my face. Crow's feet, deepening lines. Almost gave up trying to look nice — seemed so hopeless.

COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH MY HUSBAND. Jack was always wanting to go out and see people. But I just couldn't face company. Had to let him go out alone. Sat at home feeling jealous and miserable. Then my sister came for a visit. I told her how tired and depressed I always felt.

BACK TO YOUTH AND HAPPINESS. Next day my sister bought me a bottle of Hall's Wine. It tasted lovely, and bucked me up at once. Started taking it regularly. Felt happier and stronger within a week. Now I really enjoy looking after Jack and the kids. Friends say I look 10 years younger. Jack and I go everywhere together now.

NEUROPENIA EXPLAINED

If you feel like this woman did — tired, depressed and jumpy, through illness or overwork — that's because the tiny granules of Nissl that feed your nerves are all pale and shrivelled. This is known as Neuropenia (underfed nerves). Hall's Wine is specially prepared for this condition, from the formula of a well-known doctor. The first wineglassful pours new strength into you. Within a few days, your vitality is completely lifted up.

*ALL symptoms related above are typical of "Neuropenia" as shown by the records of a leading medical psychologist, based on hundreds of cases at a London hospital.

JB

ARE YOU CONVALESCING QUICKLY? After Influenza or any serious illness you feel dreadfully tired. Hundreds of nurses and doctors take Hall's Wine to get back their strength quickly. For quick Convalescence take Hall's Wine 2 or 3 times a day. Start today!

HALL'S WINE

STRENGTHENS YOU if tired, or run-down

From all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Price 5/6. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3. (Also proprietors of the famous Keystone Wines.)

He's Free From

Rheumatism

since he started Kruschen

'I had suffered from Rheumatism for several years in both knees and both thumbs, and it was always worse in the thumbs, especially when the air was very damp. The rheumatism used to be so bad that I could not fasten my collar on to the stud myself, but had to get assistance from either my wife or daughter. The swelling and pain from these particular parts was very bad at times. Soon after I started to take Kruschen I am pleased to say the rheumatism disappeared and I have been free ever since. Sometimes the rheumatism in my thumbs prevented me from carrying my walking stick, as the jarring on the pavement gave me sharp twitches of pain in my thumbs, but now all that has disappeared, thanks to Kruschen Salts.' *J.A.O., Manchester.*

Rheumatism is caused by excess uric acid in the system. If you could see the needle-pointed uric acid crystals digging into the tendons and joints you would understand why the hands stiffen and swell so painfully. Two of the six mineral salts in Kruschen dissolve this uric acid. The others drive it out of the system and, by keeping the organs of elimination in perfect working order, prevent it from ever accumulating again.

Tastiest in Tea.

Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1s., and 1s. 9d. bottles. A 1s. 9d. bottle lasts 3 months.

MODERN MOTHERS SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH

SPENCER MATERNITY BELT Maternity Bandeau

Thousands of women have maintained their health and strength during the crucial maternity period by wearing a Spencer Maternity Belt individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache and nausea and to give complete comfort and support.

The Spencer Maternity Bandeau gives uplift and support and prevents sagging both before and after maternity.

Spencer supports are recommended by over 30,000 Doctors throughout the world.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetiere.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 96, Regent St., W.1. Tel.: Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24801

Accommodation Address . .

TOO OFTEN IT HIDES *the* EVIL-DOER

THERE are between 15,000 and 20,000 "accommodation addresses" registered in this country to-day—for the most part simple kiosks and small shops—where letters can be received for clients on the payment of a fee.

Hitherto it has been merely necessary for people using such addresses to enter in the registration book which the proprietors have been required by law to keep for police inspection their names, occupations and permanent places of abode.

A growing scandal naturally ensued. All kinds of crooks—even white slavers—gave false particulars about themselves, and, when the real object of their using accommodation addresses became known, they could not be found.

That is to be altered now, just as JOHN BULL has constantly urged that it should be. Under a decision given recently in the High Court in London, it is in future to be an offence for *any person* using an accommodation address to supply a false name, address or untrue particulars of any kind.

Amazing have been the uses made of these places during recent years, as a few examples will show.

Postal frauds figure very largely in the story. One rogue toured the country and, with a different name every time, registered at one address after another falsely, and, in the local papers, advertised motor-cycles for sale at bargain price.

The amount in question had to be sent on in advance, and that was the last the sender heard of the transaction.

Goods and commodities of all kinds have time and again figured as "bargains" in accommodation address scandals which have caused the police so much investigation and the public so much trouble and expense.

Suspicion

A Norwich unemployed man, who had a few pounds left from the savings of better days, saw an advertisement one day to the effect that skilled men were required by a man who advertised from a London address and wrote to applicants on impressive notepaper.

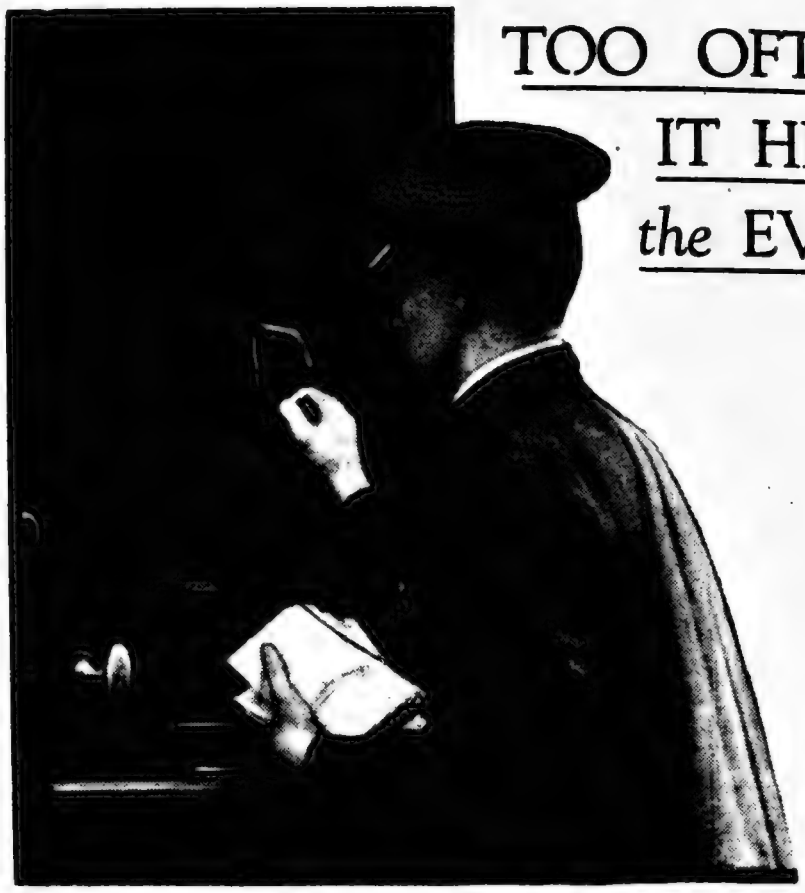
In his replies the advertiser asked for a sum of money to be sent to him first, as a sign of good faith, following the receipt of which he would arrange an interview.

The Norwich man, unlike most people who received the latter's letters, thought the proposition so strange that he came to London.

He discovered that the address was an accommodation one, and consulted the Bow Street police.

Enquiries revealed that that day the advertiser had received 160 replies, and was "wanted" by the authorities for similar frauds elsewhere. His scheme was to get as many deposits as possible over a "safe period," and disappear. The astuteness of the Norwich man led to his being arrested the next morning while he was collecting the first post's mail.

One particular crook is known to have used over 300 addresses a year, often working simultaneously with the aid of assistants, to help him to run bogus employment agencies in which he has extracted fees from dupes—a very prevalent form of accommodation address fraud.



Behind the door lurks the crooked dealer, awaiting the money for goods he has advertised before fleeing to his next accommodation address

Most sinister aspect of all is the manner in which girls have been deceived by rogues operating from accommodation addresses. One girl some time ago answered an advertisement for a typist. She received a letter asking her to call at an office in London, where she met a middle-aged man whose appearance was anything but pleasing.

The office was very squalid, and it soon became clear to the girl that the man was running an agency. He began to make overtures to her and, when she sought to escape a fierce struggle ensued from which the girl emerged badly bruised and startled.

Passers-by helped her to get medical aid, while one man summoned a policeman. The assailant was arrested, charged with a serious offence, and sent to penal servitude. Complaints by other girls had been previously made against him.

A notorious case is that of two sisters who, attracted by an advertisement which emanated from a scoundrel using accommodation addresses, came to London to secure offered employment. The advertiser in this case kept a newspaper shop which had a house of ill-fame above it.

Judge's words

He induced the girls to write homely letters to their parents, but when the establishment was raided some little time later the sisters, together with other girls and men, were found in it.

The judge who sentenced the procurer in this case described him as a filthy blackguard, and condemned the abuses that could then be so openly made of the accommodation address laws.

Another accommodation address exploiter is a man who has been to prison several times for obtaining money and goods by fraud similarly to some of the earlier instances we have given, and on one occasion a girl was discarded by him in Devonshire to face the fact that she was about to become a mother. He had met her through an accommodation address.

Another is a man who, with a string of aliases, makes his living by offering valuable editions of religious books for which money is needed in advance. When he has got as much as he can, he vanishes.

Then there are the people who use accommodation addresses to get advance fees for summer tours and motor-coach services; the bogus ballot exploiters; the Christmas club "firms" which induce victims to believe that they have won handsome hampers of provisions in competitions but must send a deposit first "against the value of the hamper." And, last but not least, the men who use these addresses for the sale of improper literature.

At the same time a good word must be said about agencies of this kind which are conducted properly, for they have abundant uses which give excellent service to men and women who intend only to use them legitimately.

Not immune now

Under the new High Court decision all undesirables have been robbed of the immunity they previously enjoyed, and there is no doubt their activities will be severely curbed by the fact that it is now a serious offence for them to conceal their real identity through registering false information about themselves.

And, though this interesting development will cause the proprietors of certain accommodation addresses to experience a heavy fall in their financial takings, the decision is one which deserves universal commendation.

INDIGESTION STOPS AT ONCE

Striking X-ray Experiments

Whatever strides science may have made in combating disease, recent Medical Research and X-ray experiments prove that no better remedy has been discovered for stopping indigestion than 'Bisurated' Magnesia, which to-day is used by thousands of stomach sufferers with never-failing success. 'Bisurated' Magnesia ends indigestion in the *only logical way*, by instantly neutralising excess acids, preventing fermentation, and soothing, healing and strengthening the inflamed stomach lining. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is sold by all chemists at 1/3. It is the remedy that is recommended by doctors. It is used in hospitals, and thousands of one-time sufferers have proved again and again that 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA stops the pain *at once* and is a never-failing cure for all stomach trouble. (Advt.)

I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU LOOKING REALLY FIT AGAIN!
IT'S THIS BOURN-VITA. GIVEN ME NIGHT AFTER NIGHT OF PERFECT SLEEP—SO INEXPENSIVE TOO!
Soon after that she wrote this letter:

Dear Sirs,

I feel I must let you know how I have benefited by your Bourn-vita. For months I have had sleepless nights and have tried many remedies to cure this insomnia. I was told by a friend the value of Bourn-vita and after taking it for a few nights I have had a good night's sleep. I have only used one tin and already I feel the difference in my health. I would gladly recommend Bourn-vita to anyone, for I know they would obtain good results.

(Signed) Mrs. A. L.

P.S. It is the cheapest thing I have tried, but it suits my pocket for I am a widow.

YOU TOO will find that Bourn-vita aids digestion, induces sound sleep, and enables you to wake up full of energy. Because it does this, and is also a very nourishing food, it is wonderful value for money. *A ½lb. tin costs only 9d.*

last nights'

BOURN-VITA

is helping her now!

Bourn-vita is a CADBURY product

Palmolive's OLIVE OIL *does all three*

Beautifying by cleansing—that is the secret for which *olive oil* has been treasured for thousands of years. In our days, Palmolive, the *Olive Oil soap*, has brought the secret of this wonderful beauty treatment to millions—cheaply and simply. The olive oil in Palmolive cleanses so deeply and gently that it *soothes* the skin and helps it to loveliness every time you wash, and 20,000 beauty experts have recently declared that this simple washing with water and an *olive oil soap* is the finest of all ways to preserve the youthful beauty of your skin. You are always safe in using Palmolive because it is made only from a secret blending of natural palm and olive oils, and contains no injurious elements. Use Palmolive in your bath and give the whole of your skin the benefit of this *cleansing, soothing, beautifying* treatment.

3d. *per tablet*

"Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion"

10 MINUTES TO WAIT—so *Mine's a Minor!*

Just the cigarette for a blissful brief-time smoke. In taste, quality and packing the equal of much dearer cigarettes, but not quite so large—big enough, however, to last a full ten minutes.

5 for 2d. 10 for 4d.
15 for 6d. 20 for 8d.
IN TINS.
30 for 1/- 60 for 2/-

Plain, Cork or 'Ivory' tipped

De Reszke MINORS

Issued by Godfrey Phillips Ltd.

"I say you are an angel . . . . . yes please give me a Gillette"

What man wouldn't be pleased! A Gillette safety razor is pretty near to being the ideal Christmas gift. Beautifully finished, long-lasting and really useful. And with those new Blue Gillette electrically-tempered blades, a man can look forward to a perfect shave every day of the year.

There are Gillette Shaving Outfits at prices to suit all purses. 2/6 to 35/-.

★ For the man who already has a Gillette Razor there is the Blue Gillette Christmas Box. Forty electrically-tempered Blue Gillette Blades in a special Christmas packing — 10/-.

Gillette

Of all Dealers. Made in England.

FROM EXIDE SERVICE STATIONS AND ALL GOOD DEALERS

Where TIME Begins

GREENWICH Observatory — where the world's time begins—has to go.

The smoke, glare, soot and electrical disturbance of a great City like London make accurate observations impossible except at the cost of unending and nerve-racking vigilance, and so a site is being looked for in the West Country.

Chemicalised air has been tarnishing the reflecting mirrors of the huge telescopes. If those mirrors were enlarged to the size of Great Britain, they couldn't be permitted a flaw bigger than half an inch!

Soot and grit have been getting into delicate pivots and bearings—mechanical parts so finely balanced that a speck of dust would have the same effect on them as a dab of putty on the escapement of a clock.

Even on a clear night, the smoke of the city has been blotting dozens of universes out of the ken of observers.

Then think of the other problems that make big cities and successful observatories irreconcilable.

Electricity has reached out its helping hand into the homes of Greenwich. Electric trains have been pushed almost to the doorstep of the Observatory.

Domestic refrigerators have been invented, wireless sets, ultra-violet outfits.

Greenwich—that one word describes the Royal Observatory the whole world over—has groaned at each new discovery that has come to make its instruments more erratic.

Even the street lamps that the local council is so proud of have proved anything but a boon to the men who have to photograph stars that are millions of millions of miles away. They play havoc with plates intended solely to catch the light that left its far-distant source many thousands of years before Christ was born.

THE wonder is not that Greenwich has to move. It is that our national conservatism has made us hold on to it so long.

Edinburgh realised the need for clear, steady air fully fifty years ago, when it sent its observatory out of the central zone of the city. Years ago the Americans sent their chief observatories out to the hills—Lick, Lowell and Mount Wilson among them.

Now Paris Observatory—even older than Greenwich—is on the move.

Greenwich, being more important than any of them seeing that the zero line of longitude is there—if an imaginary line can be described as being anywhere—can hardly be expected to make shift any longer.

Well, the many thousands of people who realise the world significance of Greenwich are already beginning to visualise the chaos they think will result.

"Greenwich move?" they say. "Why, the time of day the whole world over depends on that imaginary line. So do the maps in my atlas. So do the globes on which I was taught geography at school. Then, sailors of every nationality in all the seven seas of the world fix their position by it.

"Whatever will happen if that line is moved to Taunton or Devizes or whatever spot is chosen?"

The plain truth, of course, is that the zero line of world longitude will continue to go through Greenwich Park, where you may stand with one foot in the eastern and the other in the western hemisphere, whatever happens to the Royal Observatory.

ONE of the simplest of Greenwich's tasks is taking a bearing on the stars from a pit situated on the zero line, working out the exact time by some rapid calculations, and then releasing the pips you hear on the wireless by pressure of a button.

That work can go on almost as well in London as anywhere else. And so, it being impossible to take the pit or the imaginary line in the vans that will carry away hundreds of tons of instruments, sufficient apparatus will be left behind to carry on the routine of "supplying the world with time."

Well, that was what Greenwich Observatory was built for in the first place.

London opened its observatory in 1675.

What was more obvious, seeing that we were already a great maritime race, that we should aim less at probing the heavens than at enabling ships' mariners to determine longitude at sea? King Charles II, himself a sea-lover, was so moved at the project that he at once gave £500 from his own purse and sufficient bricks from Tilbury Fort and iron and lead from a gateway of the Tower of London to enable the work to be begun with little delay.

With primitive appliances and a salary of £100 a year a brilliant mathematician named Flamsteed—our first Astronomer-Royal—began the great work.

Before he started the position of stars was not known with sufficient accuracy to enable sailors to gauge their whereabouts unfailingly.

Flamsteed prepared the first reliable catalogue of stars—and all that was changed.

The line on which Flamsteed sat at his work became the zero line of world longitude.

It only remained for an international meeting, held fifty years ago, to recognise the 180th meridian as the line "where time begins," and that line had become fundamental in astronomy, geography and time.

No, Greenwich can continue this great world-work without having a moving-day. She wants to get to clearer, steadier air for vastly different purposes.

SHE feels that she is becoming short-sighted compared with some of the other great observatories, and the Royal Observatory can't afford to keep missing things that other people see.

For instance, until a year ago her biggest telescope was the 28-inch called the Great Equatoria. Then she was presented with a 36-inch giant.

Toronto has had a bigger telescope made—and in England, at that! Mount Wilson has had a 100-inch model for years. Actually the mirror has been made for a 200-inch model in America—where they are actually talking of making a 300-inch model.

Remember that the 200-inch telescope will bring another 500 million stars into the human vision, and that the 300-inch will actually reveal millions of new *universes*, too far away to be seen through present telescopes, and you will realise how out of it Greenwich feels with her 28-inch and 36-inch models!

Not that a much bigger one would have been of much use. What she uses already are just about the biggest practicable because of climatic conditions. And that's why London will soon have to say good-bye to Greenwich.

It won't be good-bye to Greenwich as the time-station of the world. That would be unthinkable, like moving the North Pole, or the South Pole, or the Equator—for surely Greenwich represents one of the world's four biggest fundamental institutions.

No, it is just that the Royal Observatory wants to keep its place among the four greatest observatories in the world. And that she can never do while London tries harder and harder to blindfold her.

The meridian, known throughout the world as an imaginary line, becomes a real one at Greenwich! What will happen to "longitude O" when the Observatory moves?

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE:—"Pipes and tanks become clogged, and kettles furred; the latter meaning waste of gas when OILING water."

BRADFORD TELEGRAPH AND ARGUS:—"The bride's BATHER is in business as a baker and confectioner."

WESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TIMES:—"The gowns of the bride and BRIDEGROOM."

SOUTH WALES ECHO:—". . . had LIED suddenly after a short illness."

BRIXTON FREE PRESS:—"1 lb. of sharp apples, 1 lb. of OPINIONS."

BIRMINGHAM EXPRESS AND STAR:—"In the event of HOSPITALITIES the withholding of supplies . . ."

SCUNTHORPE AND LINCOLNSHIRE TIMES:—"The dial of the clock measures six feet across the CIRCUMFERENCE."

THE SCOUT:—"At Christmas the boxes were opened and with the money we bought some small BOYS."

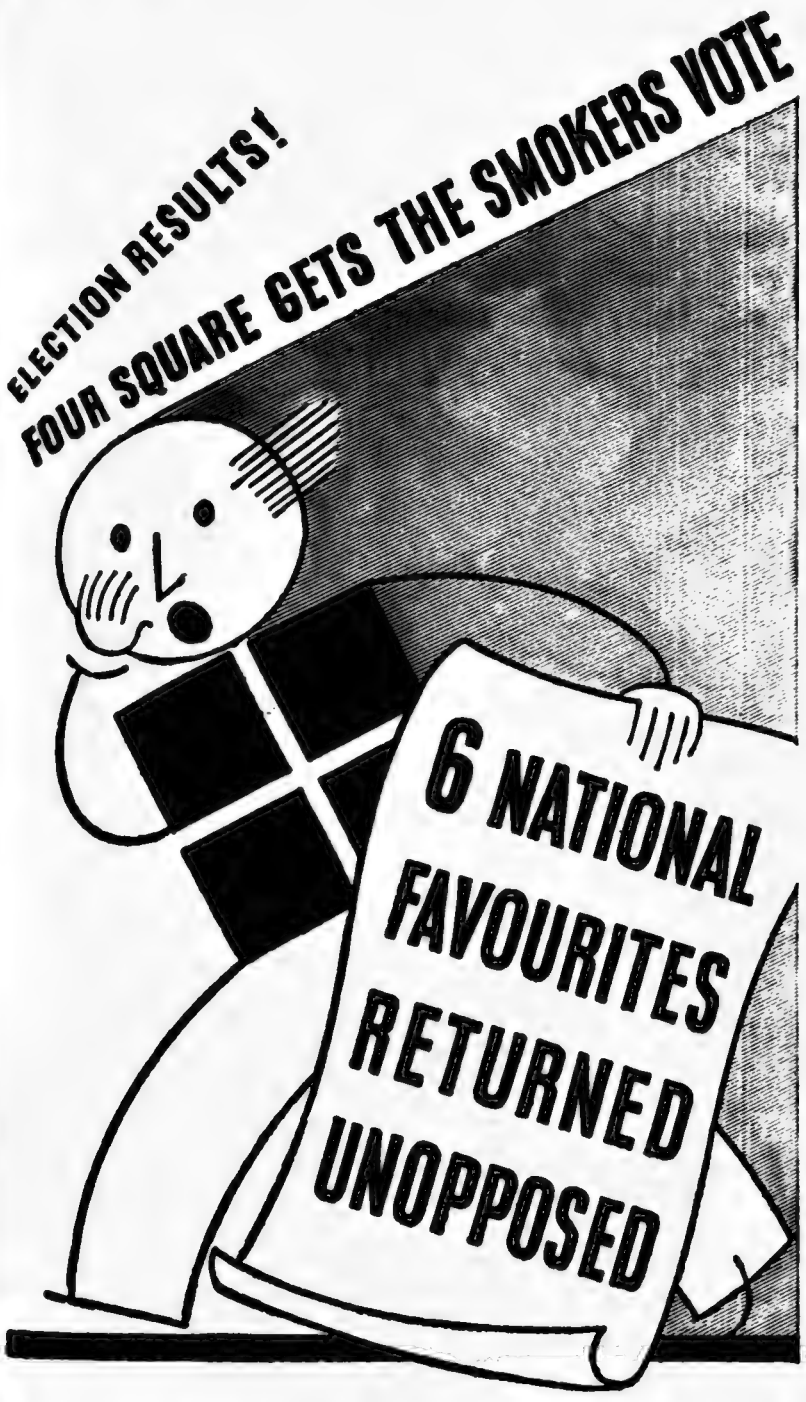
SIMPLE HOME RECIPE CURES CATARRH

To bring quick relief and speedy cure of catarrh, head noises, catarrhal deafness, sore throat or any type of cold there is nothing so effective as this simple recipe, which, by the way, is approved by the highest medical authorities.

Get from your chemist one ounce of Parmint (Double Strength). Take it home and mix it with half a pint of hot water and 4 ozs. of sugar or honey. It gives you a large bottle of the most powerful and effective medicine and one that's so pleasant, even kiddies like it.

The first dose of this Parmint syrup starts all the distressing head noises. The stuffed-up nostrils clear. Breathing becomes easier. Coughing ceases. The infection is destroyed.

This Parmint preparation is easy to make and costs little for such a big bottle of so effective a medicine. If you haven't time to make up the syrup, take half a teaspoonful of the neat Parmint in a little water. Everyone liable to colds and catarrh ought to give it a trial. (Advt.)



EMPIRE MIXTURE *(Green Squares)* ...	10½d.	RIPE BROWN *(Brown Squares)*	11d.
CURLIES *(Purple Squares)*	10½d.	ORIGINAL MIXTURE *(Blue Squares)*	1/2½d.
CUT CAKE *(Yellow Squares)*	11d.	MATURED VIRGINIA *(Red Squares)*	1/3d.

Sold in the new easy-to-open 1-oz. and 2-oz. vacuum tins. All Blends are Medium Strength.

FOUR SQUARE

Quality Tobaccos and Cigarettes

MY CIGARETTES, TOO, bring the famous Four Square quality and flavour to cigarette smokers! Finest Matured Virginia, outsize. *Flat pocket tins . . . 25 for 1/6*

IT needs a soap that is specially made for the job to soften a stiff beard and enable the razor to do its work thoroughly. Ordinary soap won't do that. It was never intended to either. Besides, you can get a Lever's Easy Shaving Stick for only sixpence. For these six coppers you get one hundred shaves so smooth and comfortable that your face feels cool all day. Try it and see. Get a Lever's Easy put down on the next shopping list.

100 Shaves for 6d.

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

B 245-172-35

BORWICK'S

BAKING POWDER

is absolutely pure and free from ALUM

BEFORE BREAKFAST

Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bed-time and keep FIT.

Price 1'6

Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1'3. Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache, etc.

Indigestion

& FLATULENCE AFTER MEALS

Of the many digestive remedies on the market 'Milk of Magnesia' alone enjoys the unanimous endorsement of the Medical Profession throughout the world. Your own doctor will tell you that 'Milk of Magnesia' is the antacid most acceptable and beneficial to the human digestive system. Herein lies the secret of its unerring efficacy in correcting a sour, acid stomach and restoring digestive power.

Thousands of men and women after years of suffering and great expense have finally found complete relief in 'Milk of Magnesia'. Your pain and flatulence will cease with the very first dose. Get 'Milk of Magnesia' now and digest your next meal in comfort. There's a handy Tablet form, each tablet equal to a teaspoonful of 'Milk of Magnesia'. A neat flat tin for the waistcoat pocket or lady's bag 1/-; also a family size bottle 2/-. Of all chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

Give your Teeth a New Lease of Life

Tender, Bleeding and Receding Gums made Firm and Healthy
Loose Teeth Tightened
Extractions Avoided
by using:—

Gibbs "S.R." TOOTH PASTE FOR TEETH & GUMS

Even teeth troubles of long standing can definitely be cleared up by the use of Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste.

Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste heals and hardens gums, makes loose teeth firm, destroys germs and toxins, prevents and arrests pyorrhœa and gingivitis.

A Maternity Clinic Dentist writes:—
"The expectant mother has on very many occasions blessed me for recommending Gibbs 'S.R.' Tooth Paste and I have several cases where wholesale extractions were anticipated and not a single tooth removed."

The combination of the essential elements in Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste so that they yield their maximum efficiency has been achieved only by the Gibbs Chemists—there is nothing else as good as Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste.

—Ask Your Dentist!

Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste obtainable from Qualified Chemists only. Price 1/3 per large tube.

VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE

"Long Live the Teeth!" a veritable little mine of information on this important subject, worth its weight in diamonds for the time, money and pain it can save you. Free and post free, without obligation. Only a limited number of copies. Secure yours NOW. Send postcard at once with name and address to (Dept. 10 V) D. & W. Gibbs Ltd., London, E.1.

GR10

WATCH YOUR ECZEMA FADE AWAY

There is nothing known to medical science which will give you quicker, more lasting relief than Cuticura. It stops the tormenting itch instantly; gives you days of peace and comfort and nights of restful sleep. But, best of all, Cuticura is an amazing healer, which will clear up the most stubborn cases of Eczema, Psoriasis and other torturing, disfiguring skin diseases.

How Cuticura Heals

Wash the affected part daily with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. This daily treatment relieves itching and allays inflammation at once. The soothing, healing, antiseptic Cuticura penetrates to the depths of the eruption. It destroys the lurking germs which keep the disease active, it heals the festering sores and steadily establishes a healthy condition of the skin which leads to complete recovery.

25 Years' Eczema Healed

"I suffered with dry eczema on both hands for twenty-five years. The blisters would dry up and scale off and leave raw skin. The irritation was awful and I used to scratch in my sleep. I was helpless, for my hands were completely bandaged and I had to be fed. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which I used and now I am completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. W. Allcock, 12, Aspley Grove, Birches Green, Birmingham.

Cuticura Ointment 1/3, 2/6 and 5/-. Cuticura Soap 1/-. Sample of Soap, Ointment and Talcum sent on receipt of 1½d stamp for postage.
Address: Cuticura (Dept. 78G) Newbery & Phillips Ltd., 27 Banner Street, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura

SOOTHING ANTISEPTIC HEALING

VICTIMISED on the FARM

THERE is one member of the community whose importance is continually ignored or under-estimated. He is the agricultural worker—the man who helps to provide the food so that all other workers may live.

Particularly in the question of wages, his case demands attention and redress.

There are many of these hard-working men who are in receipt of wages which are below the standard set by law. Sometimes their cases come to light, and they receive reparation and the employer is fined.

But far more often than not when the wages fall below the standards set by the County Agricultural Wages Committees this is not reported.

What is the reason for this large-scale evasion of the law? And how may it be amended?

Minimum wage rates for agricultural workers are set by the various county committees, acting under the Agricultural Wages Board, which is a central body. Payment of wages under this minimum is an offence, unless an exemption for special reasons has been obtained.

Yet this rule is continually violated by a certain type of farmer—not, we are glad to say, a common type; for farmers as a body quite naturally resent this mean form of under-cutting and competition on the part of some of their number.

In 1934 there were more complaints of under-payment than in any previous year since the Agricultural Wages Act came into force. The total was 3,340. Sixty-three farmers were prosecuted. In the remainder of the cases the men secured back payment and revised wages without recourse to the courts.

WEEKLY wage rates vary, according to county, from 27s. to 35s. 6d. Even the highest rate, you will agree, is none too munificent for men whose work is long and heavy, which exposes them to all the vagaries of the weather.

In the matter of hours, as well as of wages, evasions of the law are grievously frequent. Men are supposed to work for forty-eight hours per week in the winter and fifty hours in summer, but overtime work is by no means infrequent; although overtime *payment* is often withheld.

Let us take the case of one farm worker—a married man. Since 1932 he had been working for a farmer as cowman for the sum of 30s. a week and a cottage rent free. It was found that this man had been working nearly eleven hours every day, Saturdays included, and six hours on Sundays. Taking into account overtime rates—as fixed by law—this man was being heavily underpaid.

He knew, of course, that he was being underpaid, yet he dared not report this, for he feared that, not only would he lose his job, but that he and his family would be evicted from the cottage, which belonged to the farmer.

This case came to light last September, when the farm changed hands. A Government inspector was called upon to investigate the matter. The farmer was prosecuted and fined 20s.

BUT how can this cheated worker prove continuous underpayment for the last three years, in order to secure full redress? Accounts are not kept, and this is therefore impossible.

Thus, the farmer paid only 20s. as penalty for having gained many pounds, over the three-year period, by illegal means. Surely the smallness of the fine almost amounts to an inducement to other employers, whose respect for the law may be equally scanty, to do likewise?

Another case, reported to the authorities this year, was that of a married man who, since 1926, had worked seventy hours a week, winter and summer, for 31s. 6d. and a cottage.

On a calculation of the unpaid overtime it was computed that he had been paid, on an average, 7s. per week short for all those years. His employer had requested him to sign a paper for his wages in which the number of hours was not specified.

When asked by the investigator why he had done this without complaining he replied: "I have had a hard struggle to support a wife and four children. I am sorry I had to sign the book, after waiting three pay weeks, or we would have starved, for our family had to be fed and we had no money."

In these cases we find the factor of the "tied cottage"—an evil to which JOHN BULL has frequently referred. But similar cases of underpayment, in which the farm worker does not live in a tied cottage, are also frequent.

The farm worker dreads unemployment, for his is not a state-insured calling. If he loses his job, and becomes penniless, he can turn only to the Public Assistance Committee; and our sturdy independent rural stock still, in many cases, has its inherited revulsion at the idea of "going on the rates."

Another means of evasion of the wages minimum exists in the North Country, where the living-in system still endures.

LET us cite the case of a single man who worked on a farm in Durham as cowman. He was paid 8s. 3d. a week and boarded at the farm. He worked from 5.30 a.m. until 10 p.m. every day, Sundays included, his only free time being after five o'clock on Saturday evenings. The man was being outrageously underpaid.

The Wages Committee also set the rates which should be deducted from wages for the accommodation of workers living-in. Frequently, however—as in the case above—this system is used as a means for underpaying.

In another instance, a farmer who deducted more than the legal amount for board maintained that the man was boarding with his, the farmer's, wife and not with him, and therefore that she was entitled to charge whatever she wished!

This illegal underpayment of agricultural workers is not confined to any one area, but cases exist all over the country.

The farm workers are, it is true, sometimes to blame for not reporting. They will take a job at wages below the legal rate in order to compete with others and to obtain employment at any cost.

But there are others who resent being forced to become accomplices in an evasion of the law of the country. Not that there exists any penalty for the worker, by the way; only the employer may be prosecuted.

Some of the older type of agricultural workers, also, are not aware of the current rates. They do not read the newspapers, nor are they informed of their rights by any agency. The Agricultural Workers' Union is doing its utmost to repair this lack.

Then, as we have seen, there is the tied cottage system, which an unscrupulous employer may use to his advantage.

And, in some areas, there is said to be definite victimisation—if a farm worker does report a case of underpayment he may find it hard to obtain fresh employment because of this fact.

HOWEVER, the majority of farmers have no desire to participate in this form of exerting pressure upon the labourers.

What is needed is more vigilance on the part of the Ministry of Agriculture.

Then, again, there is an incredible variation in sentences meted out by local magistrates.

In the list of prosecutions for underpayment, from July 24 to September last, we find that, in one case, a fine of only 2s. was imposed for non-payment of wages amounting to £15 2s. 3d.; while in another case, where the arrears were £35 13s. 7d.—little more than twice the other amount—the fine was £3.

A lot, therefore, depends upon the attitude of the local Bench. The force of public opinion should be exerted, so that these infractions of the law are adequately punished.

The extension of State unemployment insurance to cover farm workers would work a vast difference in their attitude. It would go far to remove their fear of reprisals or of destitution in the event of their performing their duty as citizens and reporting violations.

They are doing their best for the farm worker: Mr. Holmes, secretary of the Agricultural Workers' Union, Mr. Gooch, president, and Sir George Edwards

MISERY OF NASAL CATARRH

Ended like Magic

Sprinkle 10 to 15 drops of Karsote (scientific Inhalant) on to a handkerchief and inhale the pleasant vapour. The effect is remarkable. KARSOTE is a powerful new germicide containing 22 valuable ingredients and kills Catarrh germs in half the time other inhalants take. Each inward breath carries the pleasant purifying vapours to the furthermost crevices of nose and throat, right to the bottom of the lungs. All loathsome symptoms—stuffed-up nostrils, mucus at back of throat, watery eyes, etc., just melt away and the inflamed membranes are soothed and healed. In next to no time your Catarrh is obtainable from your nasal chemist. Trial size 1/-; double the quantity 2/6, four times the quantity 5/-.

CAPSTAN CIGARETTES PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED
10 for 6d.
20 for 11½d.

'BETTER BUY CAPSTAN.
they're blended better
–they're Wills's!

–as the Knave said to the Queen of Hearts

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Busy Hands

Hard work makes your hands painful and ugly with roughness and cracks—unless you use soothing and comforting Snowfire Tablet. With it you can banish work blemishes for good.

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H.M. THE BABY
A USEFUL BOOK
ABOUT KING OF THE HOME

The king of the home is baby—and every inmate feels worried and unhappy if his little majesty is not bright and bonny.

But the real burden falls on mother. The anxiety—the extra work—the responsibility of starting the wee one on the road of health *and keeping him there.*

Small wonder that so many thousands of mothers write for Steedman's little red book "Hints to Mothers," which nobly lives up to its title.

A compact guide, arranged alphabetically for easy reference—it deals so sensibly with all baby's ailments that mother feels safer when she has it handy.

It is as reliable as Steedman's Powders themselves—the gentle, safe aperient made especially for childhood's years, to regulate the bowels and keep the blood stream clean and cool from teething time until fourteen years of age.

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And *your* copy of "Hints to Mothers" is free if you mention "John Bull," from John Steedman & Co., 270, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

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and most people do, it's time you invested in a Remington typewriter. It's so easy to learn to type, and in a very short time you'll be typing neat, legible letters far more quickly than you write them now.

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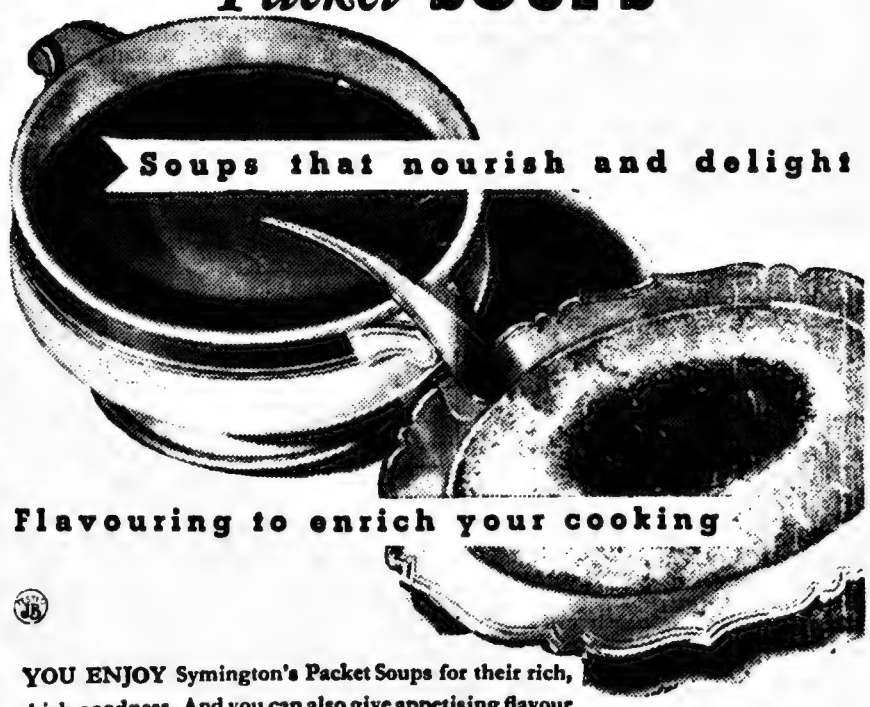
Soups that nourish and delight



Flavouring to enrich your cooking

YOU ENJOY Symington's Packet Soups for their rich, thick goodness. And you can also give appetising flavour and nourishment to savoury dishes such as Curried Meat and Rice illustrated here. The recipe is in the

FREE RECIPE BOOKLET

illustrated in colour and full of interesting new ideas. Write for it, enclosing 1½d. in stamps for postage to: W. Symington & Co. Limited, Market Harborough.

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KIDNEY TROUBLE

You cannot be well if your kidneys are ailing

If you have Kidney Trouble, however slight, Nature gives you drastic warning before very long. Usually this warning takes the form of a dull, nagging ache in the back, and if not heeded will soon make your life a misery. You will be unable to do your work, and sleepless nights will still further weaken you. Rheumatism, swollen, hot and inflamed joints bring home to you even more forcibly that your kidneys are crying out for relief.

Your kidneys, weakened by a chill or shock, or overworked through faulty dieting, are not doing their job of cleansing and filtering the blood. Not only are they choked and clogged with waste matter, but they are not cleansing the blood of uric acid, bacteria and other impurities, and so your whole system is being slowly poisoned—a condition which gets worse instead of better if no steps are taken to remedy it.

Suspect Kidney Trouble if you have

BACKACHE RHEUMATISM
CYSTITIS SCIATICA
JOINT PAINS LUMBAGO
DISTURBED NIGHTS
or any Urinary Irregularities

The safest, surest and speediest way of doing this is to start taking De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills which act directly on the kidneys. They begin their healing work by reducing the inflammation in the kidneys, and toning them up so that they work perfectly once more. That backache stops, the awful pains die down, and as De Witts Pills gently cleanse and strengthen your kidneys you will become healthy and pain-free again. The relief brought by De Witts Pills is permanent because they remove the cause of your trouble. Two or three pills will bring immediate relief, and a short course will permanently banish your trouble.

So if you suffer the torture of the kidney sufferer, get a box of De Witts Pills to-day. Take two pills to-night, and to-morrow you will see, feel and know they are doing you good. But be sure you get the genuine—

DE WITTS BRAND KIDNEY AND BLADDER **PILLS**

Prices 3/- & 5/- New Trial Size 1/3

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

Every Sufferer from

INDIGESTION

knows this to be true

He Wants Three Things and Wants Them Quickly.

1st Immediate relief from his pain, feeling of fulness, palpitation or flatulence.

2nd His inflamed or weakened stomach protected from the hot, burning acid continually poured out.

3rd Help for his weak stomach to digest the food he must take.

All of these requirements are fully provided for in De Witt's Antacid Powder.

1st On entering the stomach it neutralises the excess acid and renders it harmless to the inflamed stomach. The pain and flatulence is relieved and there is an immediate feeling of well-being.

2nd A valuable ingredient coats the stomach walls, and whilst protecting the inflammation or ulcers from the burning acids, allows the ordinary work of digestion to go on.

3rd Another ingredient digests a portion of your food, taking a further load off the weak stomach.

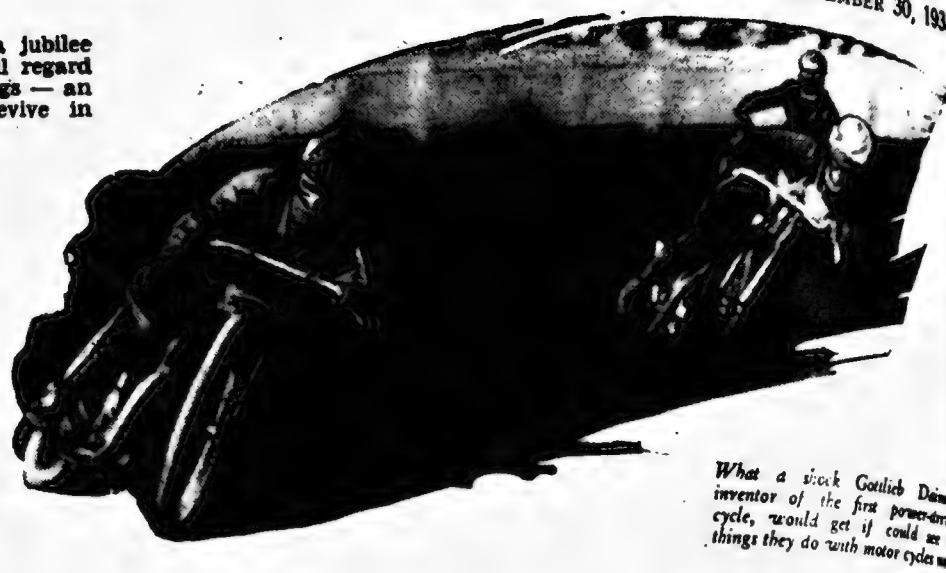
By persistent use of De Witt's Antacid Powder the system gets regulated and healthy so that the stomach can digest your food without help.

So every day that you put off getting a supply of De WITT'S Antacid Powder means another day of unnecessary suffering for you.

DE WITT'S

ANTACID POWDER

Sold by all chemists at **1/6**



What a shock Gottlieb Daimler, inventor of the first power-driven cycle, would get if could see the things they do with motor cycles now!

A *Jubilee with* Mixed Feelings

NEXT week will see a jubilee that the nation will regard with mixed feelings — an event that will revive in thousands of homes one of the most prolific causes of quarrel between parents and their growing sons.

It will be the fiftieth birthday of that slick, noisy, sporting, pestiferous, healthy, dangerous means of transport known as the motor cycle. You apply your adjectives according to age, taste, and whether you prefer travelling on four wheels, two, or on your own legs.

Many people will undoubtedly want to buy crêpe for the occasion. In them bitter condemnation reaches its peak at mention of the words "motor bike."

But the multitudes who know the motor cycle as the poor man's car, regard it as the most maligned of all mechanical objects, and can bring hard statistics to refute any criticism you might be tempted to make of it, will have a birthday party of their own.

They will meet round the stands at the Motor Cycle Show at Olympia, on which will be shown machines antiquated, middle-aged and dashingly youthful, representing every five-year stage in the chequered history of the motor cycle.

True, this is the second year in succession that the fiftieth birthday of the motor cycle has been celebrated. All Italy got excited, seventeen months ago, over such an event. Young Italy crowded enthusiastically round a special display of machines at Padua.

But that, according to the two-wheel enthusiasts of every other country, was just another of Mussolini's little vanities. He was hailing as the first motor cycle a pedal cycle in which, in 1884, Professor Enrico Bernardi fitted an engine that would never go and was never likely to.

Crazy bikes

Not until 1885 did a bicycle fitted with a petrol engine by the great Gottlieb Daimler explode itself into motion. It moved—in a series of perilous jumps. And although it would probably have left behind a train of death and destruction in the London streets of to-day, it rightly ranks as the first power-driven cycle.

Evidently there was a very considerable increase in reliability by 1897, for a model of that year—it is actually shown at this jubilee display—was used by a showman to get from one fairground to another and, once its destination was reached, was harnessed to provide the motive power for a roundabout.

Yet crazy things they looked, according to modern standards. Why, the 1900 model that will be on view has the whole of its power unit, including the petrol tank, built inside the back wheel!

One thing runs steadily and uniformly throughout the fifty years' history of the motor cycle—the hatred of such people as the coroner who said recently that it ought to be regarded as "a lethal weapon," and the equally vehement enthusiasm of its devotees.

First, the protests concerned noise—and certainly the din made by some of the early machines was indescribable. In 1904 it was said of a Watford motor cyclist who regularly passed along a certain country road at 3 a.m., that he woke every living soul in five villages each time he passed, *farm stock included.*

If designers have not entirely lived up to their promises to produce silent machines, they have at least made tremendous strides. Indeed, recent tests made by a noise registering machine showed that the average motor cycle of to-day is less noisy than the average sporting car or steam wagon.

But that test did not disarm the critics of the two-wheeled machine, for by then the brunt of criticism was directed against the machines on the grounds of their speed.

Naturally, in view of the many criticisms made of them, there are parents who shudder when their boys ask them: "Can I have a motor bike?" Yet statistics show that these machines are by no means as dangerous as they are made out to be.

Not so black. . .

It all depends, of course, on how statistics are presented.

Motor-cycling enthusiasts give the latest fatal accident figures to show that the machines they favour figured in 3.92 of every 1,000 such accidents, while "motor vehicles" figured in 5.85.

Motor-cycle traducers split up the "motor vehicle" statistics to show that of that 5.85 commercial and public service vehicles together accounted for 3.06 and motor-cars for only 2.79.

Yet, whichever way you look at them, the statistics do not show the two-wheeled power machine to be the instrument of death it is painted. Indeed, its great misfortune is that it attracts many hare-brained youths who never seem to see danger until they have finished up on a stretcher, and who have blinded many people to the fact that in good hands the motor cycle is a safe, clean, fast and economical means of transport.

Certainly old Gottlieb Daimler would not believe his eyes if he beheld some of the machines of to-day.

Watch a trick motor cyclist on "The Wall of Death." See some of the circus tricks of men who can somersault or loop one of these machines. Go to a speedway meeting. How staggered old Daimler would have been to see machines so trimmed for lightness and speed that their pistons—exposed to the air—would burn away at the touch of a match!

Buy an ordinary standard machine such as an ordinary stockist can supply. For a hundred pounds you will be able to literally fly the roads of Britain at a hundred or more miles an hour, if you wish. Or, choosing something cheaper and more economical—something, say, at well under £20—you will be able to get from London to Brighton and back for less than 1s. 6d.

Girls' feat

Think what such a machine as that must mean to the artisan who likes to live well away from his work!

Why, two English girls had little difficulty in motoring from London to South Africa on a high-powered model. And that feat fades into insignificance before the fact that two South African girls travelled from their country to London on ordinary cycles fitted with one-horse-power engines.

Those in the motor-cycle industry know that the machines they make will always have their critics. They say it is wickedly unjust to an industry of fifty big employers employing 50,000 wage earners, and in which £15,000,000 of public money is invested. And Britain's half-million motor cyclists say the same in more forcible language.

£1,000 MUST BE WON!

IF you are a shopkeeper and have not already entered for the must-be-won prize of £1,000, apply for details immediately to: "JOHN BULL Window Display Contest," 67, Long Acre, W.C.2.

If you have already received your Entry Outfit and have not yet made a display, do so *at once.*

And customers must not forget the prize of £100 for the best advertising slogan of not more than twelve words relating to any product featured in a display marked with the "JOHN BULL Window Display Contest" sign between October 1 and December 31. Entry forms can be obtained at the shops where you see this sign.

A selection of the slogans sent in will be published each week, each sender receiving £1. Here are the slogans selected for last week:—

FORCE: *"Don't be 'Persuaded,' use 'Force.'"—Mr. Chas. Simpson, 123, Sorley Street, Sunderland.*

BRYLCREEM: *"Brylcreem—it's 'right' on 'top.'"—Mr. W. Goody, 128, St. Mary's Road, Ilford, Essex*

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, at money-saving prices. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

LANGHOLM This strikingly handsome Coat is produced in a fancy weave Velour, and set in semi-fitting style with fashionable panel back, and the new puff-elbow sleeves. It is provided with a bold Coney Fur Collar which can also be worn over shoulders with cape effect. The garment is lined with super quality Artificial Silk Twill to tone. Shades: Navy, Bottle, Brown. Sizes: S.S.W, 16 O.S. Busts 32 to 50in. Lengths: 46 to 56in. **29/11**

Terms: 4/- Monthly.

WRITE for PATTERNS

Send to-day for range of Patterns Post Free. Coats, Costumes, Furs, Underwear, Robes, Frocks, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return of post.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

4/- Monthly

A little Afrikander Shag goes a long, long way. Slow-burning, smooth and satisfying. TRY IT!

Afrikander SHAG

8D AN OZ

In ½ and 1 oz. packets

also MIXTURE or FLAKE

"IT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 41.

For SERVICE, SAFETY and KITCHEN ECONOMY

GIVE DIAMOND WARE for LASTING PLEASURE

Not only at Xmas-time, but every day, year after year, Diamond ware carries a pleasant reminder of the giver. Useful, well-designed Diamond utensils are made in pure aluminium, strong, safe and highly finished. The EXTRA quality means lifetime service, yet Diamond costs no more than the average, and is fully guaranteed. Look for the trade mark when buying.

TO HELP YOU WIN A SLOGAN PRIZE.

(1) Look out for DIAMOND WINDOW Displays.
(2) Ask your dealer for slogan entry form.
(3) Also ask (or send p.c. to manufacturers) for FREE BOOKLET "MODERN COOKING."

THE LONDON ALUMINIUM CO., LTD., A.D. Dept., WITTON, BIRMINGHAM, 6.

DIAMOND ALUMINIUM WARE

£10 MUST BE WON AGAIN THIS WEEK!

Write a fourth line for this rhyme in the space above and win a substantial money prize.

HERE IS AN EASY, quick-result competition. Just write a last line and win £10—on merit. The decision of the judges, of course, is final. All you have to do is make up a fourth line and write it in the space over the fourth picture. Send it, with your name and address, to ZUBES RHYMES, Messrs. F. W. Hampshire & Co. Ltd., Derby (Comp.), with the wax paper disc from a Zubes tin, or the bag in which Zubes are sold loose, before the closing date, December 7th. No. 7 of the series will appear in this paper next week. Go in for these competitions every week. And go in for Zubes all through the winter. Zubes help you to enjoy complete throat-comfort. Say good-bye to huskiness and hoarseness—say to yourself.—

GO-SUCK A ZUBE

ZUBES

Zubes are best for Throat & Chest

In flat tins 3d. & 6d.

Loose 2½d. per ounce

TRUST YOUR DENTIST

—To bring back Natural Whiteness to your Teeth

-he says KOLYNOS

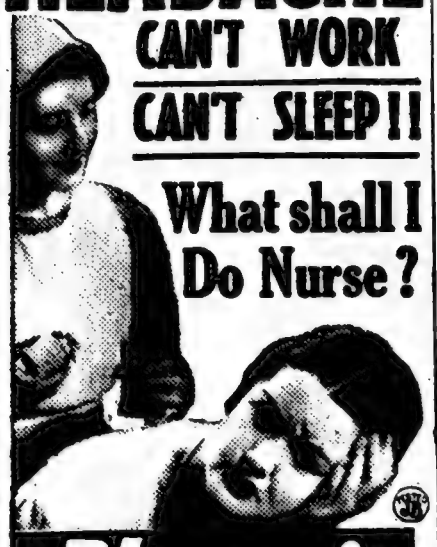
KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM, the proved antiseptic, germicidal and cleansing tooth paste, quickly restores the sparkle and attractiveness of *natural* whiteness to your teeth.

Dentists throughout the World recommend Kolynos because of its ability to remove unsightly stain and tartar, cleaning and whitening the teeth without harmful bleaching action—or unnecessary abrasion. Kolynos actually kills harmful germs in a few seconds and keeps teeth and mouth thoroughly clean and healthy. Get a tube to-day. Of all Chemists and Stores.

MADE IN ENGLAND 1/- AND 1/9 Trial Size 6d.

KOLYNOS DENTAL CREAM

Oh! this dreadful
HEADACHE
CAN'T WORK
CAN'T SLEEP!!
What shall I Do Nurse?



Phensic
Pronounced 'FEN-ZIK' Brand Tablets

Nurse Clasper, of Upton Park, writes:—"I wish everyone who suffers from SEVERE HEADACHES, Neuralgia and Influenza, would take Phensic. I know that it is safe and cannot possibly harm the heart."

There are a dozen different kinds of Headache, but Phensic stops them all. In less than 5 minutes you are PAIN-FREE—brain clear, nerves strong and spirits revived. The most rapid remedy for ALL Nerve Pains, Back-ache, Women's Pains, Rheumatism, Depression, Colds, Chills, Exhaustion, etc. You ought never to be without it.

Sold everywhere: 3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

NEVER HARMS THE HEART

to agents THE BIG TWO Send direct

BETS BY POST

ACCEPTED FROM

1/-; 2/-; 2/6; 5/-; 10/-; £1; £2; £5; £10 UP TO ANY AMOUNT

HORSE RACING
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ALL POSTAGE PAID

NO LIMIT—WIN OR PLACE

WINNINGS BY RETURN

LETTER COMMISSIONS bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race in accordance with rules will be on at Starting Price or Totalisator Returns as desired.

Send your name for particulars of our service

Name .....
J.B.30/11/35.

Address .....

Town..... County.....

DAVID COPE
ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD
[illegible] GLASGOW C.2

Our Letter Parliament

I WAS verbally commissioned by a prominent business man to "do" him in oils. He was not satisfied with the finished picture, and wanted it touched up, which was done until it flattered him.

He wrote that it bore him no resemblance, and that he was no further interested. Having no written agreement I could not take the matter to court.

But I painted on the rejected portrait a gown and mortar-board, called it "Portrait of a Bully," and exhibited it. The sitter was furious, and told me to withdraw it at once, but I reminded him of his letter, stressing that it was not like him. He then paid me twice the original amount.—*E. S. E.C.4.*

Hurried Away

My first teaching post was three miles away, and every night I had to walk home across a high and lonely Welsh mountain.

One November night, as I was crossing a little stream, a big man loomed up and caught hold of my arm. In less than two seconds he was sprawling on his back in the middle of the stream. I waded in after him, but he hurried away.

I little thought how the jiu-jitsu lessons I had learnt at College would be of such assistance!—"*Schoolmistress,*" *Bridgend.*

Left Abruptly

Victim of a road accident detailed in six lines of print, I was visited by a suave gentleman who pooh-poohed my statement that the injuries I had received were my own fault.

He said that not letting his firm take up the case was childish, and that I owed it to myself and others who might meet similar accidents, the gentle note alternating with half-commands to sign on the dotted line.

But knowing that reputable solicitors don't tout for commissions, I refused, adding: "My fiancé is articled to a solicitor; I'll get him to come along. Murmuring something about lunch, he left abruptly.—*C. F., Mansfield.*

Smothered Him

It was my duty as a deck boy on a tramp steamer to take meals from the galley down to the crew's quarters.

The bully of the fo'c'sle, whenever he took a dislike to the food, used to give me a punch on the jaw, although the cooking of the food was not my job.

The bully's conduct so enraged me one day that I pushed a whole pan of stew in his face. The crew not only laughed, but prevented the bully from taking his revenge.—*A. C., Bootle.*

Blessing on His Lips

My sister and I were in charge of a small Salvation Army hostel in Belfast. One night, after locking up, we heard a loud thumping on the door.

A burly Irishman, mad with drink, forced his way in and loudly declared that he would stay the night.

We brought him hot coffee and the remains of our supper, and for a while played and sang to him. He was completely conquered, and left the hall with a blessing on his lips.—*E. F., Dorchester.*

Won By Patience

I was teaching a great, hulking lad—the terror of the class. I found that his home life had been a continuous fight; he had never known peace and trust.

I beat him by patience. I gave him responsible positions; I made him junior prefect, and put him with lads at the top of the school, whom he could not bully, but who exerted good influence over him.

To-day he has a good home of his own, and has been elected captain of the Old Boys' football team by the lads he once bullied.—*H. F., Preston.*

The Crowd Laughed

Not a "goody-goody," but just an ordinary lad belonging to a Methodist Sunday School, I suffered agonies from the persistent jeers and innuendoes from a fellow-worker.

One day I could stand it no longer and, taking off my coat, turned on him and invited him to try a "bit of Methodist fist." To my utter astonishment he ran for his life, whilst the crowd laughed. My knees shook, for I was no boxer, but I had peace from that day.—"*Methody,*" *Hull.*

Better Job

A long-distance lorry driver, I had been bullied into faking my log-book and compelled to undertake long journeys to a time-limit that left me almost a nervous wreck from lack of sleep.

One night I fell asleep in my vehicle, and the policeman who questioned me soon brought the matter to court.

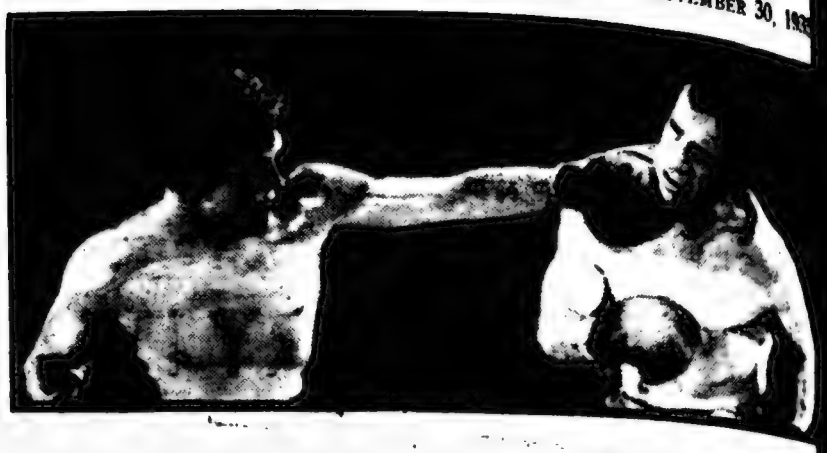
The magistrate made some caustic comments during the hearing of the case. A gentleman arose and offered me a good job as his chauffeur. I accepted the job—my bullying employer got a stiff fine.—*L. T., Swindon.*

Complete Cessation

The bully was a teacher whose custom it was to land terrific blows on pupils' heads for the slightest offence. When my cousin arrived to take up her duties as school nurse, I at once enlisted her aid.

When a few days later I became the victim of a violent blow from the offender, I feigned a faint and slid to the floor as if unconscious. I was rushed to the sick-bay, where my cousin detained me.

Later, a warning from the "Head" led to a complete cessation of further attacks.—*H. B., Fairfield.*



BULLY I BEAT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published, 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, December 3.

A Job for the Nine Women M.P.s

Thrashed Him

When Kitchener appealed for his "Hundred Thousand," I threw up my as a school teacher and joined the Gua

At Caterham Depot I soon found myself the victim of a particularly persecuti and illiterate gymnasium instructor, w at every available chance used authority to make me suffer indignity.

One evening I went to the gymnasi and asked him to give me a boxing less and in the subsequent bout I gave h a good hiding in front of a crowd of fellow-recruits. He never worried me af that.—"*Grenade,*" *Plumstead.*

Fought—and Won!

Many years ago I, as a lad of twel sold evening papers to augment the fam income. I was constantly the victim an older and bigger boy who sought blows and threats, to keep me off w he called his "pitch."

Repeated complaints at home, and sold papers, resulted in my father out with me one night. I pointed out bully, and my dad said: "Now give h a hiding, or I'll give you one."

Fear driving me on, I fought and w The bully was beaten and I sold papers in peace after that.—"*Sheffield.*

Shown Up!

The head waiter where I was employ would, if a waitress failed to move enough for his liking, show her up front of customers by taking over table himself.

One evening, my pace not coming up standard, over he came and ordered away.

Before leaving, however, I contrived hitch the fringe of the tablecloth to of his coat-tail buttons, with the res that when he dashed away in his usu bustling fashion he swept to the floor completely smashed a complete set crockery.—*Miss D., Raynes Park.*

* * *

One of the girls at school used to ta sweets from our desks. One morning was nursing two black finger-nails. hadn't suspected that a mouse-trap hidden in my desk.—*B. D., Wolverhampton.*

He kept me in constant dread: ma times he brought tears to my ey Finally I murdered him—drowned him ice-cold water every morning. He Mr. Common Cold.—*H. L., Hamilton.*

More and more he controlled me I realised with horror that he alienating the affections of my wife friends. I saw others in worse pla and, counting my blessings, found th many. At last my bully—self-pity defeated.—"*Grouser,*" *Southall.*

Race with "Silver Ring"

HERE AGAIN!

FROM now on, until the Lincoln comes round, backers' money will be literally in the air, but there is no need to pull the purse-strings.

Backers who intend to stick to one stable cannot do better than select G. H. Evans, of Druid's Lodge.

Evans has charge of Mr. James V. Rank's N.H. horses and has one of the best strings in the country.

G. Wilson, the champion N.H. jockey, is riding as well as ever, but he will not have matters all his own way. E. C. Brown will give him a good run for the honours.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, November 28, to Wednesday, December 4.

B A K X U Z R 98 T F 94 M P Q C 93

N 96 G E D V H J I 95 S O Y 97 L W

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: 96ZXBKXH would read AVENGER. Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. IMO296MG would read TOMMAOK.

GRACIE FIELDS says "They're EXTRA!"

—the lovely Screen Jo... made by London ... manufacturers, and sold ... ... of wholesale ... ... shows Gracie wearing ... LUCKY BIRTHSTONE ... ... her Zodiac ... her lucky stone ... ... silver. Complete ... ... for every birthday ... ... is a Perfect ...

Lucky Birthstone Pendants. ... reproductions of the real ... bringing birthstones. Illustrated shows Topaz (for birthdays N... —Dec. 30). A lucky stone for ... month! Actual size of stone ... drop. With ornamental chain ... in real silver or rolled gold 4/6

Send P.O. with order stating ... day. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Sent post paid in attractive case.

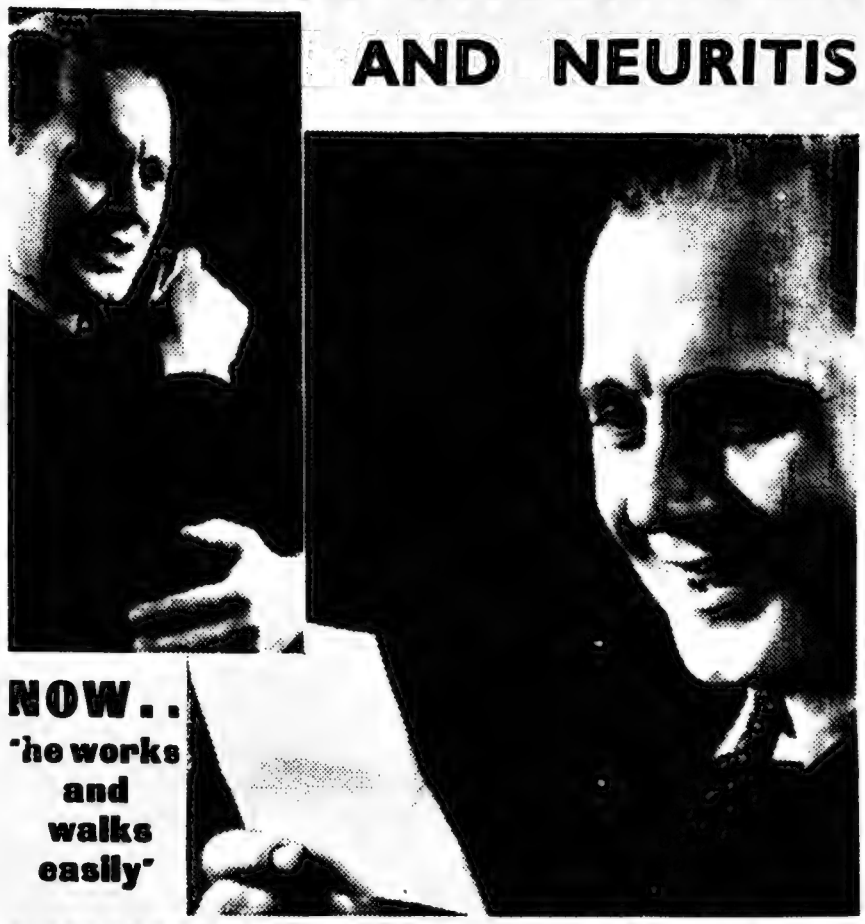
FREE ILLUS. CATALOGUE OF Screen Jewellery shows Gifts for every taste, from 1/6 to 5 gns. Write: Linklets and Dimbleby Ex-Servicemen's Demonstrations (Dept. F.1), 163 Dukes Road, W.3

You can be sure of pleasing a smoker when you give him Player's Digger. This popular Empire tobacco is always enjoyed. It makes a welcome as well as an economical gift.

PLAYER'S
DIGGER
FLAKE · MIXTURE · SHAG TOBACCOS

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. PD36.

DISABLING RHEUMATISM AND NEURITIS



NOW.. "he works and walks easily"

RHEUMATIC NERVE TROUBLE ENTIRELY BANISHED

"My husband was in terrible pain for months with rheumatism and neuritis. I used to dread his coming home, as he used to be in agony, he had to lay down on the couch a full half hour before he could get any ease from pain, with walking home from work. So he thought he would try Phosferine, as it had done so much good for me, and he bought a bottle. He says he is sure *it has done him good, all the pain has gone out of his feet*, and it feels grand to come home and get his tea without pain. My husband takes Phosferine tablets to work with him, as he says when he feels dizzy or 'headachy' he just takes two and is soon alright again." *Mrs. E. Brewster, 6, Greek St., Hawthorne Av., Hull.*

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

BRAND TONIC

Influenza	Gastric Pains	Sleeplessness	Rheumatism	Neuralgia
Lassitude	Debility	Exhaustion	Headache	Maternity Weakness
Brain Fag	Indigestion	Nerve Shock	Sciatica	Anæmia

From Chemists, TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-
The 3/- is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-

"Tis an old friend, so you won't mind I'm impertinent when I mention your grey hairs. I'll tell you a secret. My hair was going grey, and then I heard about Deckers. It isn't a dye. It's a vegetable preparation for restoring the hair to its natural colour. Johnny dear, you must use Deckers and stay young looking!"

DECKER'S

1/9

bay rum

Super size bottle, double quantity, 3/-. Standard size, 1/9. Get a bottle to-day. Obtainable from all hairdressers and stores.

DUNCANS GARRETT & CO. LTD., LONDON, W.1

BANISH THE MOST STUBBORN SKIN TROUBLES

Whatever your skin trouble, you will get immediate and lasting relief when you use the SCIENTIFIC compound—Rhodex Brand Skin Salve. Eczema, Psoriasis, Ulcers, Impetigo, Bad Legs, Acne, etc., yield magically to the powerful curative elements of "RHODEX." It cannot fail!

Healing begins with very FIRST APPLICATION

"Almost miraculous!" say delighted users. "Gives instant relief," and "Completely cured me of eczema." Trial sample will convince you. Write for one to: H. V. RHODES, M.P.S., Qualified Dispensing Chemist and Pharmacist, 13, WAKEMAN'S HILL PARADE, COLINDALE, N.W.9.

RHODEX Brand SKIN SALVE

Prices: 2/6 first size; 4/- double size; 7/- double 4/- size

Send 2d in STAMPS for GENEROUS SIZE TRIAL SAMPLE

Before buying your Radio ...

Turn to p. 14 and fill in the Coupon for full particulars of Bush Radio Receivers, which can be secured on easy payments from as low as 2/6 a week.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—
In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

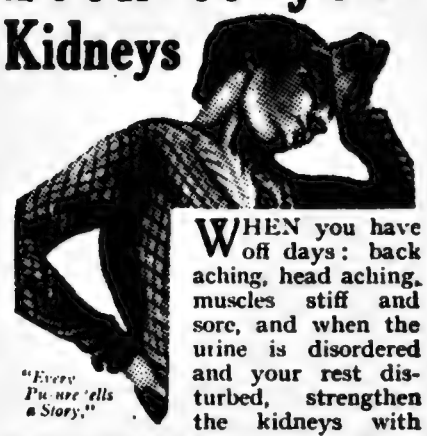
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

LUMBAGO

Drive out the pain and banish sleepless nights. Use Sloans. The instant relief which follows will amaze you. Thousands of grateful users. 1/9 per bottle at all Chemists and Stores.

SLOANS

Look to your Kidneys



"Every Picture tells a Story."

WHEN you have off days: back aching, head aching, muscles stiff and sore, and when the urine is disordered and your rest disturbed, strengthen the kidneys with Doans Backache Kidney Pills. Don't risk rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, and bladder weakness when this special kidney medicine can end your distress. Read Mrs. Goode's advice.

Two years of Suffering

Mrs. E. Goode, 277, Edward Street, Chilvers Coton, Nuneaton, says:—"Influenza upset the kidneys and caused two years of suffering. I had continual aching pains across the small of the back. I had headaches and dizziness and there was gravel in the kidney excretions.

"I made no progress until I used Doans Backache Kidney Pills. They soon made me feel bright and later made me quite well.

(*Signed*) E. Goode."

1/3, 3/-, 5/-, Insist upon

RIZLA FILTER TIPS every time!

Because they save me money and help my throat. A penny packet makes 10 extra cigarettes or 30—36 from an ounce of 'baccy, saving me about £10 a year.

How do I use them? I roll them myself with the Rizla One-Hand Pouch—costs 4d.—and the Machine on the Pouch makes a perfect Filter-Tip Cigarette in a jiffy.

Yes! It's clever but simple—you get one and try it—but be sure you ask for Rizla Filter Tips and Pouch.

In 1d. & 3d. packets. Pouch 4d.

USE ONLY RIZLA CIGARETTE PAPERS

World's Largest Sale

The Editor Laughs Last

INSTRUCTOR (London).—"I am not getting as many pupils at the ice rink as I did." Your business is sliding.

R. F. (Swanscombe).—"Some people can't remain on the bottom rung of the ladder." Firemen, for instance.

L. L. (Swansea).—"I have to renew something connected with my wireless every year." Your licence, of course.

R. B. (Bedford).—"Does anybody ever profit by the advice a solicitor gives?" Certainly, the solicitor.

POET (Chelsea).—"I can't seem to produce anything worth while. What my trouble is I can't think." Ah—that's it!

A. N. (Stockport).—"The brake cable of my bicycle has given me endless trouble." You can't put a stop to it?

J. M. (Blackburn).—"How can I stop dry rot in my house?" Don't talk so much.

C. P. (Kettering).—"I started my holiday this year with a bad sting from a jellyfish." And ended it by being stung by a landlady.

S. P. (Truro).—"A good dancer hardly feels that his feet are touching the floor." And a bad one lets his partner feel that they are not.

JAZZ (Portobello).—"What are the points in favour of thumping good music at charity concerts?" We don't know. We've never thumped any.

MRS. W. (Herne Hill).—"I absolutely refuse to believe the rumour that wasp waists are returning to fashion." You refuse to be taken in, eh?

F. G. (Colchester).—"I'm afraid the string band I conduct is getting out of hand." Perhaps you have given them too much rope?

P. I. (Sevenoaks).—"I find that advancing years are a big handicap when showing youngsters how to do a new gymnastic exercise." They retard you.

C. G. (London, N.).—"The leader of a well-known football team instructs schoolboys in Swedish drill." A physical culture centre.

CURIOUS (Banff).—"Is there any other name than archæologist for a man who appreciates the value of old fossils?" Yes—hopeful relative.

ANNE (Chelsea).—"After being engaged to a composer for two years I gave him back his ring." And did he make a song about it?

V. A. (Gateshead).—"I am not able to read my doctor's writing on the prescriptions he makes out." You won't have much difficulty when you get his account.

J. C. N. (Portmadoc).—"I was furious when I found my wife had put the kettle on the oil-stove instead of on the gas." You were boiling, in fact!

N. E. (Hull).—"When contemplating buying some shares, the chief thing to consider is how much you can afford to invest." We agree that that's the principal consideration.

HARDY (Haltwhistle).—"I have no patience with people who stop in when it rains. There is nothing I enjoy more than to take a long walk in a heavy storm." You evidently don't shrink from it.

TRAVELLER (Highbury).—"When I reached the hotel I found my usual room was occupied by my greatest rival; so I took the next one to him." You got to close quarters?

D. B. (Boston).—"I took it as a compliment when one of the cowboys at the ranch I visited in Canada allowed me to ride his broncho." You must have been awfully bucked!

TRAVELLER (Park Lane).—"When the bandits who captured me forced me to eat soap, it turned me positively insane with anger." We can quite understand it making you foam at the mouth.

D. S. (Stoke).—"I think more money is owing to dentists than to any other kind of professional men." Which only shows that they fail when it comes to extracting cash.

DAD (Keswick).—"Because my son was going out one evening last week I did his arithmetic homework. The next day he told me not one was right." That was very wrong of you.

S. P. (Repton).—"What is the latest in women's shoes." Chilblains.

L. A. (Atherstone).—"Loud golf suits should be checked." They generally are.

B. S. (Bude).—"I can pull up my new car in twelve inches." Do you use the foot-brake?

OWNER (Tipton).—"The houses just round the corner aren't nearly of the same value as mine." Not in the same street, as it were.

BACHELOR (Dunstable).—"A detective friend declares that I carry too much money on me." You'll find marriage an excellent cure for the habit.

I. T. (Sevenoaks).—"What shall I get if I saw off an overhanging branch and burn it?" Ashes.

R. O. S. (Sheffield).—"What more can a manager want than to see big crowds rolling into the ground on every Saturday afternoon?" The visiting team flattened out.

THE KID

S. T. (Huddersfield).—"There was only one person in the room who understood what the lecturer was talking about." Was that the lecturer?

F. K. (Nuneaton).—"When the postman complained because my dog bit him in the calf, I explained that it was only the dog's fun." But it was not the postman's idea of a leg-pull!

LAUNDRESS (Guildford).—"Every day I have to act as peacemaker when my two sisters quarrel." It comes natural to you to smooth things over.

CISS (Kenilworth).—"A girl hates to be grabbed and kissed unexpectedly. She likes to anticipate it for a little while." That's not surprising.

P J. (Bournemouth).—"One of the contestants at a boxing bout here was named Cyclone." And did he deliver a good blow?

N. C. (Cowes).—"It is difficult to shave with a razor which a woman has used for sharpening a pencil." And equally difficult to write with the pencil.

JUST WED (Esher).—"When we left the church a heavy shoe hit me. I think my father-in-law had a hand in it." Lucky for you he didn't have a foot in it.

FOOTBALLER (Staines).—"After trying practically every position on the field I have found that I do best at outside-left." In other words, the left wing is your right one.

S. L. (Sutton).—"A burglar found in the hall of a London house said that he only wanted to know the time." Arrangements are being made for the judge to tell him later.

GAS FITTER (Wimbledon).—"When I arrived at the house with my tools the owner told me that he had been trying to find a gas leak in the cellar by candle light." He was looking for trouble, wasn't he?

R. E. (Fulham).—"Insomnia is one of the complaints which can be conveyed from dogs to men." And one which often is.

MISS P. (Leeds).—"I told him that he wouldn't provide a decent house for to live in, I would not marry him." flat refusal?

SHOP ASSISTANT (Kent).—"When a came into the shop and pointed a revol at me, I knocked him down by pushi the counter over on to him." You sta a smart counter attack!

MRS. F. P. H. (Streatham).—"Peo with money should spend all they c this Christmas." Help in the good w by winning one of those 200 big Chri mas Shopping Cheques in our Giant O week Offer on page 47.

PHYSICIAN (Harley Street).—"Step i your bath, immerse your tired body in warm water, and what do you find?" T you have left the soap in the wash-ba basin at the other side of the bathroom.

G. E. (Hitchin)—"I am consider starting on my o as a boot and sh repairer. What sh I buy first? T last.

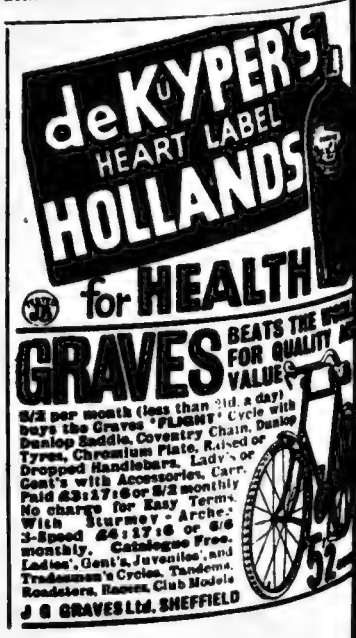
H. V. (Dulwich)—"Though I a chief accountan my firm, I ne think of figu after I leave t office." You do count at home?

D. S. (Bromley)—"Important changes are be made in the pe sonnel of the I come-tax offic That's about t only change th anyone gets.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

IF you are troubled by [illegible] course, of a medical [illegible] free expert advice there [illegible] and addressed envelope [illegible] send with your query. [illegible] replies given on this page to Enquiries Corr dents are for your entertainment.

deKUYPER'S HEART LABEL HOLLANDS for HEALTH



GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Ladies' or Gent's with Accessories, Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

SUFFERED WITH GASTRIC TROUBLE FOR YEARS

CAN NOW EAT ANYTHING THANKS TO MOORLANDS

READ THIS AMAZING TRIBUTE TO MOORLAND INDIGESTION TABLETS:

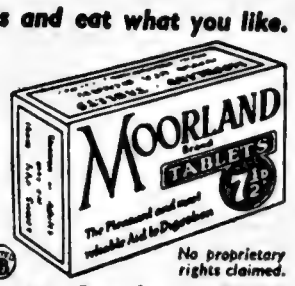
"I feel I must write to say what a wonderful blessing your Moorland Tablets have been to me. I suffered with Gastric Trouble for years and tried all remedies without any benefit, but since taking Moorlands last year I am in the pink of condition. I can eat anything now, sleep well and work and life are now pleasures. I have only Moorlands to thank. I cannot speak too highly of Moorland Brand Tablets."

J. O., Fulham.

Unsolicited testimonials from men and women of all ages testify to the wonderful relief Moorland Brand Indigestion Tablets give to sufferers from indigestion, flatulence, acidity, heartburn and kindred troubles of the digestive organs.

Take two Moorland Tablets after meals and eat what you like.

At all chemists: 7½d., 1/3, and Family size 2/6; Moorland Powder 1/3.



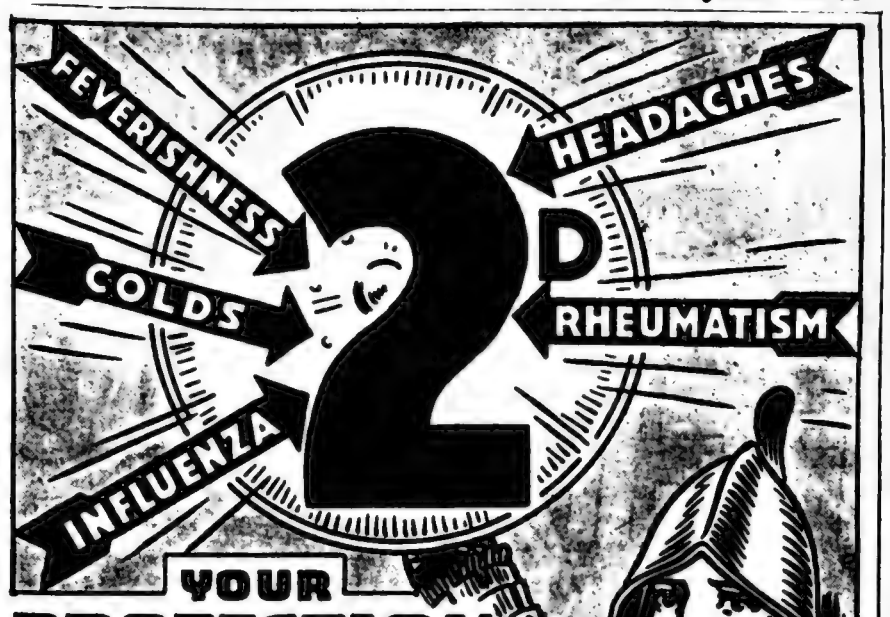
MOORLAND BRAND INDIGESTION TABLETS

No proprietary rights claimed.

FREE Send 1½d. in stamps to cover cost of postage and packing for pocket (or handbag) sample tin to:

W. B. CARTWRIGHT Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Rawdon, LEEDS

SELLS



YOUR PROTECTION AGAINST COLDS & 'FLU

Let 2d. be *your* shield to ward off winter's vicious attacks of **Colds, Chills, 'Flu, Headaches, Feverishness** and **Rheumatism!**

For 2d. will buy you a Beechams Brand Powder, and *that* will stop a **Cold** or **Chill** before it has a chance to "get a hold."

Directly you feel the *first flush of feverishness*—the moment you begin to **sniffle or sneeze**—or at the *first twinge of headache or other pain*—TAKE A BEECHAMS POWDER.

Made in our wonderful medical laboratories from the very finest ingredients, Beechams Powders are rendered all the *more speedy and efficacious because of their special powder form.* And they are pleasant-tasting, too! Yes!—in every way—Beechams Powders are *worth their weight in gold*—yet their cost is only 2d. each!

2D. *Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.*

Beechams BRAND powders

At week-ends

A man can't *help* feeling glad at the week-end. Home to dinner on Saturday, with a quiet afternoon—and (the final luxury) a case of Whiffs. Wills's Whiffs—quite mild and exceptionally cool.

WILLS'S WHIFFS

HAVANA FLAVOUR AT REASONABLE PRICES

3 for 6° 6 for 1/- 12 for 2/-

W.W.16.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

THE GRAVES A.V.C.5. SUPER-HET ALL-ELECTRIC RECEIVER is an immensely powerful long-range Set, built to operate on any Electric Light (A.C.) Circuit, and offered at a world challenging price on the Easiest and Fairest Terms of payment ever made

It is the last word in Radio excellence, having many exclusive features and possessing ample capacity to maintain the highest quality reception at any desired strength. Simple to control and operate. 8-Valve circuit of unsurpassed efficiency with fully delayed & amplified system of Automatic Volume Control. Provided with Noise Suppressor Switch, Full Vision Illuminated Tuning Scale, Variable Tone Compensation, Large Capacity Moving Coil Loud Speaker, British Valves. Terminals for Gramophone and Extension Loud Speaker. Beautifully marked walnut cabinet in two shades. Size: 21 x 12½ x 9½ins. The Outfit is Complete in every respect including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Securely packed and Carriage Paid to destination. £12.12.0

12/6 NOW

Easy Terms: 12/6 now, and 12/6 monthly.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay.

Mr. T. T., Erdington, writes:— A.V.C.5 received in perfect condition. I have tried it out under day and night conditions, and must say its reception is splendid, and far surpasses my previous Set.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other high class Sets for Batteries or Mains. Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

BAD CIRCULATION & RHEUMATISM

WONDERFUL RECOVERY AFTER TWO YEARS' SUFFERING!

Miss E. Sharp, 8 Heyes St., Appley Bridge, nr. Wigan, writes:—"I have been suffering for two years from Rheumatism and Bad Circulation and could not walk nor sleep. My fingerends used to go dead, and I had no use in my limbs. I was stated to be incurable. I started to take Vitadatio, and after three doses I could feel the circulation moving. After taking 10 bottles, to everyone's surprise, I can now walk and do my own work, and friends stand staring when they see me normal once again. I recommend Vitadatio wherever I go. There is nothing on this earth to equal it."

If you are a Sufferer, Get a Bottle To-day!

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors Ltd., Chemist and Store, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, post 6d. extra in U.K. Special 21/- Export Bottles, post free, from VITADATIO No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

OUR MONSTER NEW £2,000 WORD CONTEST

"APT-WORDS" FIRST PRIZE...
£1,500

SECOND PRIZE.. **£150**

THIRD PRIZE... **£100**

20 PRIZES OF £5

500 PRIZES OF £1

TWO WORDS ONLY — ONE WEEK ONLY — CLOSING SAT. DEC. 7

How to win in "Apt-Words"

HERE is "APT-WORDS"—a new, simple, and entertaining test of your skill in weighing up words—a fascinating, absorbing 10-minute way to win a huge £1,500 First Prize, a fine £150 Second, a splendid £100 Third, or any other of 524 awards offered.

All this week's APT-WORDS cash prizes MUST BE WON. Here, then, is a golden opportunity for you to win a fortune before Christmas—simply by using a little care and common-sense whilst tackling those interesting EXAMPLE spaces provided on this page.

Study the simple instructions below and soon your entry will be ready for the careful consideration of an experienced staff of adjudicators. But it MUST be in by Saturday, December 7, if you want a thrilling First Prize telegram on Friday, December 13.

Two Words —no more.

To construct an **Apt-word**, select any of the words you have completed by filling in the spaces provided, reading across. You might construct in one of the spaces, for instance, the word "HOPELESS."

Regarding this as your **Example**, now build an **Apt-word** by adding TWO WORDS ONLY, forming in conjunction with **Example** word some neat definition, crisp remark, or any kind of comment with point. YOUR TWO WORDS MUST BEGIN WITH ANY TWO LETTERS IN "EXAMPLE" USED. Here are some specimen efforts, built in various ways, on the words "HOPELESS" and "HOMELESS"; your efforts, of course, can be based on any words you can discover to fit these spaces.

HOPELESS—OUR "HOPEFUL."
HOPELESS—SENSELESS OPTIMISM.
HOPELESS—ONLY "HOPING."
HOMELESS—"HOUSES" OVERLOOK.
HOMELESS—LIBERALS, EVENTUALLY.
HOMELESS—HOTEL MILLIONAIRE.

Note—order in which you use the two initial letters is immaterial. If one letter occurs twice in your **Example** word, it may begin both words of **Apt-word**. Hyphened words in common usage permitted. Coined words barred.

Now get busy by first working out the many **Examples** available for your use and then building **Apt-words** on the answers you discover; submit your **Apt-words** on coupons provided, or on plain paper, and remember—your entry must be in by Saturday, December 7.

Complete any Word below then use as "Example."

H	O		E	L	E	S	S
L	O		E	L	Y		
W	I		E				
		T	I	O	N	S	
	O	O	K	S			
	O	U	N	D			
S		A	R	I	N	G	
F	A		E	D			
	R	I	C				
		A	Y	I	N	G	

RESULT OF "APT-WORDS" No. 3 WILL BE PUBLISHED IN "JOHN BULL," ON SALE THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, AND PRIZES WILL BE RECEIVED THE SAME WEEK.

Result of 'John Bull' Crossword No. 329.

In the above Competition correct solutions were received from the following five competitors who share the £850 offered:—

H. Dilworth, 12, Benfield, Portadown, Co. Armagh.
H. C. Mann, 166, Wickham Avenue, North Cheam, Surrey.
J. Shawe, 69 Lupus Street, London, S.W.1.
Miss A. Sheldon, 137, Bradford Road, Farnworth, Lancs.
Mrs. R. E. Ward, Chiseldon Camp, Wilts.

Subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £170 will be sent to each of them.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, December 10, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 65 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £1 10s. 10d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

In addition to their cash awards each of the five competitors sharing the First Prize and the 65 competitors who divide the Prize for Runners-up, will also receive a Giant Christmas Hamper.

Surprise Awards were won by 514 competitors who submitted solutions containing two errors.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CROSSWORD ENTRANTS.

Solution and Result of "John Bull's" Crossword No. 330 will appear in issue dated December 14, as already announced. All holders of Crossword "Season Ticket" coupons and Surprise Award Vouchers are advised that these are available for use in the new £2,000 "Apt-words" Competition announced on this page.

MAKE YOUR ENTRY ON COUPONS BELOW

YOUR CHOSEN WORD HERE	ADD TWO WORDS TO COMPLETE "APT-WORD"
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
"APT-WORDS" No. 3—CLOSING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7. I agree to all Rules and enclose Postal Order No..... (With 1 coupon send 6d.)	Signed..... Address..... J.B. .....

YOUR CHOSEN WORD HERE	ADD TWO WORDS TO COMPLETE "APT-WORD"
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
"APT-WORDS" No. 3—CLOSING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7. I agree to all Rules and enclose Postal Order No..... (With 2 coupons send 1s.)	Signed..... Address..... J.B. .....

YOUR CHOSEN WORD HERE	ADD TWO WORDS TO COMPLETE "APT-WORD"
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
"APT-WORDS" No. 3—CLOSING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7. I agreed to all Rules and enclose Postal Order No..... (With 3 coupons send 1s. 6d.)	Signed..... Address..... J.B. .....

YOUR CHOSEN WORD HERE	ADD TWO WORDS TO COMPLETE "APT-WORD"
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
EXAMPLE	APT-WORD
"APT-WORDS" No. 3—CLOSING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7. I agree to all Rules and enclose Postal Order No..... (With 4 coupons send 2s.)	Signed..... Address..... J.B. .....

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best effort received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every effort received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to ODHAMS PRESS LTD. and crossed / & Co. /. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter or dispute arising in connection with this Competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of "JOHN BULL" (and associated companies) and their families are not eligible. Scottish readers are eligible to enter for this competition. This competition is conducted in conjunction with "The People."

FREE HELP WITH "APT-WORDS." FREE AID in winning APT-WORDS prizes is to be found in the APT-WORDS GAZETTE; it is posted each Wednesday to applicants who complete the Easy Registration Coupon on BULLETS page. Apply by letter to APT-WORDS GAZETTE Dept., 30, Bedford St., London, W.C.2.

ENTRY FEE
1 COUPON ..... P.O. 6d.
2 COUPONS ..... P.O. 1s.
3 COUPONS ..... P.O. 1s. 6d.
4 COUPONS ..... P.O. 2s. 0d.
Extra coupons or entries on plain paper at same rate.

ADDRESS ENTRY to
JOHN BULL "Apt-Words" No. 3,
57, Long Acre,
LONDON, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Try this amazing "Bite test" with your Face Powder

Millions of women have been shocked and amazed when they made this extraordinary test. For they know that blackheads and enlarged pores and all sorts of ugly skin blemishes are often caused by gritty face powder. Many a powder that looks and feels smooth and fine actually contains sharp gritty particles. You cannot *see* them, but you can easily *feel them with your teeth*. Simply take a pinch of your powder and grind it between your front teeth. If there is any trace of grit in it, you feel it as instantly as sand in your food. Now make this test with Poudre Tokalon—the *air-floated* face powder. Made by a new process which makes powder ten times finer and lighter than ever before. Only the powder that floats on air is collected for use. So exquisitely fine and light it *cannot* contain gritty particles to clog and irritate the delicate skin pores. Beware of the harm a gritty powder can do. With Poudre Tokalon, the only air-floated powder, you are absolutely safe. And because it contains Mousse of Cream it clings to the skin all day long. No shiny nose; no need for constant repowdering. 6d. and 1/-

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs.

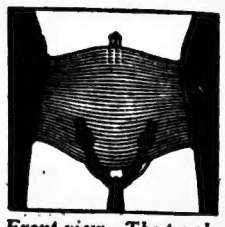
Your Kidneys have nine million tiny tubes or filters which are endangered by cheap, irritating drugs or neglect. If Kidney or Bladder Trouble makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Backache, Rheumatism, Leg Pains, Circles Under Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or Loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Must bring new health and vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure troubles in 8 days or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's and all chemists, and the guarantee protects you.

Lumbago

cured by Macleans Rub.

Don't let lumbago make your life a misery. The great firm of Macleans have discovered a Rub which actually penetrates the skin and subcutaneous tissues to dissolve the uric acid crystals in the muscles and nerve sheaths. It brings relief almost immediately. Now sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica or any uric acid trouble can end their pain. Do not delay! Your pain can be conquered. Macleans Brand Rheumatic Rub is bound to bring you ease and comfort. Get a tube to-day. It is non-irritating, non-greasy, but it works like magic. Get a tube of Macleans Rheumatic Rub to-day. At all chemists, 1/3, or 3/- a very large tube. Money back if not satisfied.

Real Relief at last for RUPTURE Sufferers



Front view. The tough, lithe, horizontally elastic tricot exerts a scientifically graduated support over the full abdominal area.

Back view. The tension of the tricot is regulated with perfect accuracy by means of slide buckles. Complete freedom of movement is allowed.

DON'T struggle with unnatural and out-of-date supports, pads and apparatus. Reduce the rupture by means of the Rigiflex Belt, which acts like an extra wall of natural muscles relieving the symptoms while permitting perfect functioning of all the organs within the affected area.

The Rigiflex Belt provides remedial support as it corrects the condition, while improving the tone of the surrounding musculature. It maintains a comfortable and natural all-over pressure by means of the tricot of scientifically graded resistance, and extra support is ensured in any particular region by means of special Airollasta pads (non-inflated), the positions of which are adjustable with minute accuracy.

Don't endure discomfort a moment longer. Write to-day for the Rigiflex Booklet giving full particulars, and enjoy restored activity. Prices from **42/-**.

(Patented in U.K.) **THE RIGIFLEX BELT**

Obtainable only from **RIGIFLEX Laboratories, 173, Regent St., London, W.1.** *(Regent 7570).*

SEND THIS COUPON FOR RIGIFLEX BOOKLET 2C

Messrs. Rigiflex Laboratories, 173, Regent Street, W.1.
Please send me copy of the Rigiflex booklet.

Name .....

Address.....

VENOS BRAND Lightning COUGH CURE Will stop that COUGH

Why suffer that cough, lose sleep at night, get up with a rasping throat, worn out before daybreak? Venos Lightning Cough Cure will end your suffering with the first dose. It is an absolutely reliable and unfailing remedy for:—

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, 'FLU

Venos is purely herbal. It brings wonderful relief and ease to *all* chest sufferers. As good for Kiddies' Coughs as for Asthma and Bronchitis.

11½d. 1/3 AND 3/-

CURES YOUR COUGH or COSTS YOU NOTHING

Obtain a bottle of Venos Lightning Cough Cure AT ONCE. If it doesn't stop your cough return the empty carton to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, and your money will be refunded immediately.

NERVOUS? ARE YOU WORRIED? UNHAPPY?

Does indigestion, dizziness, fear and sleeplessness make you irritable and gloomy? If you are despondent, run down, low spirited or exhausted, there's help for you. Write for a FREE COPY of the most amazing book on nerve troubles, "FROM TERROR TO TRIUMPH." In this you will find your way back to peace and happy living.

THE BROSOMIN COMPANY (Dept. 18), **India Pavilion, Wembley, Middlesex.**

YOU TOO CAN BANISH RHEUMATISM

My patient has been taking URACE brand TABLETS as directed, and wishes me to say her Rheumatism has almost gone. She says they are like a tonic F. R——, District Nurse. Free sample from Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your Chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

CHEST COLD REMOVED OVERNIGHT!

Simply rub on this clean, stainless ointment. You'll feel its glowing, healing warmth doing you good at once. Next morning the cold will be gone. It's this "deep healing" which is the secret. Better than a mustard plaster—it will not burn or blister. Don't suffer a day longer. Get a jar from your chemist today. Costs 2/6d. but is very economical as owing to its great penetrating power, you use very little at a time. Once you have tried it, you will never be without it. It is a regular "family friend."

A Westcliff-on-Sea user says:—
"I am writing to tell you how much my family and I have benefited by your wonderful preparation, Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment. It is truly remarkable how the most stubborn chest cold yields before it. I really believe that Musterole is infallible."

At all Chemists 2/6

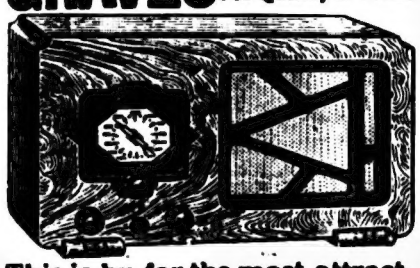
MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

Gives *certain* relief in cases of CHEST COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CONGESTION, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ACHES AND PAINS IN BACK, STIFF MUSCLES, etc. Has saved thousands from PNEUMONIA after FLU and COLDS.

Thos. Christy & Co. Ltd., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



This is by far the most attractive Wireless value ever offered. THE GRAVES 'VULCAN' SCREENED GRID SELF-CONTAINED BATTERY. DRIVEN 3 VALVE RECEIVER gives all you want in Radio, at a price and on Terms you can easily afford.

8/- NOW

It is a Set of great power and proved efficiency, simple in operation and dependable in results. Every component is the best of its class, including Iron-Cored Multi-Wire Coils, Double Circuit Tuning, Silver-plated Contact Switches, Full Vision Illumined Dial, British Valves, 120-volt H.T Battery large capacity 2-volt plate type Accumulator, Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker of Nickel Aluminium type, All Steel Chassis, Tastefully designed Cabinet in two shades of Walnut 18½x10x9½. Everything complete including Aerial and Earth Equipment—nothing else to buy. The whole outfit safely packed & Carriage Paid to destination **£7.12.0**
Terms: 8/- now and 18 monthly payments of 8/-.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay.

Mr. J. W.M., Lower Gornal, writes:—"The Wireless Set is better than I expected. I have given it a good testing and am more than pleased with results. I say it is more than you claim it to be."

Mr. E. D. of Birmingham, writes:—"I am still using the Set you made for me exactly 10 years ago, and I assure you that reception is as good as ever. We have never had a real breakdown with it, and for 3 years I haven't had to examine it for any shortcomings."

Mr. S. C. of Walsall, writes:—"I should like to testify to the excellent service your 'Vulcan' Set has given us since 1931, and it is still holding its own. No praise is too high for your goods, and I am always pleased to say 'It's from Graves of Sheffield'."

Mr. T. A. of Sunderland, writes:— It is a splendid Set and worth every halfpenny of the money. The results are magnificent and people who have heard it voice the same opinion."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

KB 430 Radio.

★ **Will readers of "John Bull" note that the KB 430 Radio Set—advertised in the Nov. 16 issue was incorrectly described as a Superhet Receiver. The KB 430 is a highly efficient all-electric receiver suitable for either A.C./D.C. mains.**

RECORD "BULLET'S" XMAS OFFER—*ONE* WEEK ONLY

BIG PRIZES GALORE ARRIVING TUES. DEC. 24

CAPTURE JOHN BULL'S MONSTER 7-IN-1 XMAS FIRST FOR 2, 3 or 4 WORDS

£1000 CASH, plus £25 XMAS CHEQUE YEARLY

ON DEC. 25, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939 AND 1940.

and MILLIONAIRE'S SUPERB RADIOGRAM FERRANTI £54.12s MODEL

£200			£100			
				£19.10		
£18.10	£18	£17.10	£17	£16.10	£16	£15.10
				£12.10		
£11.10	£11	£10.10	£10	£9.10	£9	£8.10
				£5.10		
£4.17.6	£4.15	£4.12.6	£4.10	£4.7.6		

Seven days only for your entry

GREATEST 1-WEEK PRIZE-LIST EVER KNOWN!

"YOU have won £1,000 Cash, a £54 12s. Radiogram and series of five £25 Christmas Cheques"—that will be the staggering news flashed by Joy Wire from JOHN BULL to some entrant on Friday, December 20! Think what that huge 7-in-1 First would mean to you!

But that £1,000 Fortune, which comes in the shower of blessings for this week's First Prize-winner, is only one of a splendid array of 200 Christmas Cheques, all to reach their winners on December 24. And in addition to prizes totalling more than £2,250, this Record *Bullets* Offer is made all the more memorable by a monster distribution of new Christmas Surprise Gifts.

There is no limit to the number of these useful and attractive Surprise Presents, which will also reach their senders by Christmas. All you have to do to qualify for your Christmas Presentation is simply to enter in one envelope four or more coupons for this Record Contest.

This astonishing Offer of Christmas Cash and Gifts is open for a few days only. There is no reason why you should not secure one of those 200 fine Christmas Cheques—indeed, even that mighty 7-in-1 First is well within your reach. But remember—neither a seasonable big success nor a *Bullets* Gift can be yours unless your entry is in by Saturday, December 7.

THE WAY TO WIN

ANY of the 42 *Examples* given on this page may prove your starting point towards a big prize *Bullet*. Consider each one closely, therefore—and help yourself to concentrate by selecting a few on which to work and jotting these down.

Now add to your selected *Examples* all the rough comments which occur to you. Write down every idea you think of, for no matter how crude those first jottings may be, any one of them may prove the basis of a prize-worthy effort.

Next comes the important process of shaping this raw material into well-phrased *Bullets*. Take each of your jottings in turn and aim at condensing it into TWO, THREE or FOUR words which express a pointed comment in close connection with the *Example* concerned.

For instance, suppose you were working on the *Example* INDUSTRY'S CAR. Your first rough note might be *Would Go Better With Less Talk*. By turning your comment into the metaphor of the *Example*, you could readily produce the simply worded but finished *Bullet*, INDUSTRY'S CAR—NEEDS "SPIRIT" NOT "GAS."

For further guidance in winning styles, study the successful efforts in our 1,005th Contest below. Then you will be ready to begin on your own *Bullets*, but you have a few days only to enter them. Tackle the *Examples* with confidence, get your efforts in by Saturday, December 7, and Christmas Eve may bring you a bumper JOHN BULL cheque.

Add 2, 3 or 4 Words To Any "Example"

FARMER BALDWIN
HER MAN
STANDING TOGETHER
INDUSTRY'S CAR
UNDERPAID
HE'S A FATHER, SO
GOOD-BYE, 1935
TAP! TAP! TAP!
AT THE WESTMINSTER CIRCUS
HARD TO TELL
RETIRING
GAVE HER AWAY
YEAR OF PROGRESS
IN MODERN WARFARE
HIS WORD
UNBELIEVABLE
SONNY'S SUCCESS
WINTER
BEHIND THE TIMES
MADE HIM
HAPPY WARRIOR
BRITANNIA'S WINGS
CAME DOWN TO EARTH
IN THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET
STANDING IDLE
TO LOSE
MADNESS
BEYOND THE PALE
TUMBLING DOWN
GLAMOROUS NIGHT
BACK AGAIN
WAY TO RUIN
OUR CHILDREN
TACTLESS
IT'S A SMALL THING, BUT
LIGHTNING SUCCESS
WRAPPED UP
GOOD FOR BUSINESS
WITH HER LOVE
ALWAYS CHEERFUL
IN WORK
UP TO THE PRESENT

RESULT of COMPETITION No. 1,005

First Prize, £3,000, Saloon Car and Millionaire's Week or—3,000 Guineas Cash:

A. PICKLES, 7, School Lane, Laneshawbridge, nr. Colne.
Example: MOTHER AND FATHER
Bullet: "SWEETHEARTS" *Dreading* "BEING ALONE."

SECOND PRIZE, £200:

D. MACKENZIE, 38, Parkside, Jedburgh, N.B.
Example: The Dead
Bullet: "Sleeping" Sentinels "Challenging" Re-armament.

THIRD PRIZE £100:

J. CROWTHER, 113, Gordon Street, Burnley.
Example: Poor Parson
Bullet: "King's" Ambassador *Shabbily* Treated.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£50: A. H. COOK, 10, Lodore Avenue, Bradford.
To End War—Eliminate Cause—Illuminate Effect.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£40: A. R. TENNANT, 71, Caledon Road, Nettingham.
Guns, Guns, Guns—"Multiplying"—Result's Beyond "Calculation."

£30: F. A. EVASON, 47, Aughton Road, Birkdale, Southport.
Blind World—Can't "See" Combined World.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£20: J. W. LIHON, Ivydene, St. Martin's, Guernsey, C.I.
Hail, Rain, Snow, Fog—Forgotten—"Wind" Of Job.

£18: F. J. DAVIS, Stoney Close, Odstock, Salisbury.
Poor Parson—Neglects Body, Neglecting Nobody.

£16: H. H. THRAVES, 46, Dovecote Lane, Beeston, Notts.
Why I'm For Peace—Like War-monger—Love Arm-chair!

£14: Mrs. L. HOLMES, Blacknest Road, Sunningdale, Berks.
Hollow Mockery—Life—Only "Gold Filling."

£12: R. SPENCER, 33, Grendon Gardens, Wembley Park.
The Dead—Flowers Honour—"Fruits" Mock.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£10: Miss J. H. LEES, 21, St. Andrew Street, North Berwick.
Our Roads—Take Three Ambulances Abreast!

£8: H. T. BROWN 47, Westbourne Road, Penarth, Glam.
Why I'm For Peace—Workers Share *That* "Profit."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£6: A. TINGLE, 77, Yalk Street, Prudhoe-on-Tyne.
Mother And Father—All Wanderers Found "Unchanged."

10 PRIZES OF £4 EACH:

A. AMEY, Woodlands, Woodland Road, Portishead, Bristol
Envy, Hatred And Malice—Describes Politician, Describing Politician.

P. J. CLARK, 6, Moorland Rise, Leeds.
To End War—Human Frailty's Too "Strong."

G. FORBES 56 Stoneybank Crescent, Musselburgh, Midlothian.
For Friendship's Sake—"Friend O' Mine" Endured.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. E. HOLLOWAY, 146, Junction Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Our Foreman—Likeable? Like A Bull!

Miss LONDON, "Sandown," 4, Kendal Road, St. Annes-on-Sea.
Coward's Way—After Facing Guns, Tragic.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

S. LONGDEN, Furness Vale, near Stockport.
Man To-day—Wears Trousers, The Masquerader!

M. W. MORAN, 27, Park Street, Brighton.
Envy, Hatred And Malice—Preying Beasts, Praying Beats.

Miss E. C. SOULSBY, 10, Fenwick Grove, Morpeth, Northumberland.
Blotted His Copy-book—Mussolini—Excuse, "No Elbow-room."

J. W. TASKER, West Malvern, Worcs.
Mother And Father—"Fossils," Until We're "Stony."

H. TRIMBLE, 49, College Park Avenue, Belfast.
Hail, Rain, Snow, Fog—Father's Excuses—"Fog" Apparent!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded to the competitor who, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best. Bullet received and other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to John Bull, crossed & Co., and addressed to John Bull's name, address, date of posting must be written on back of Postal Order, the number of which must be noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects. Also acceptance of this offer is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and of their families are not eligible.

Each of the printed winners, with the exception of the First Prize-winner, in Competition No. 1,005 will also receive a "Burgoyne" Radio Gramophone, as will 12 winners of £3, 12 of £1 10s., and 50 of £1. A list of these, together with 200 Turkey and 500 2s. 6d. winners, can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED

200 FINE CHEQUES VALUE OVER £2,250 ALL REACHING WINNERS ON XMAS EVE

YOUR FINAL OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A PRIZE FOR XMAS

£4.5	£4.2.6	£4	£3.17.6	£3.15	£3.12.6	£3.10	£3.7.6	£3.5
£3.2.6	£3	£2.17.6	£2.15	£2.12.6	£2.10	£2.7.6		
£2.5	£2.2.6	£2	£1.19	£1.18	£1.17	£1.16		
£1.15	£1.14	£1.13	£1.12	£1.11	£1.10			
£1.9	£1.8	£1.7	£1.6	£1.5	£1.4	£1.3		
£1.2	120 of £1	500 of 5/-	2,000 "RED SEALS" 10,000 "TARGETS"					

Be Quick—Closing Sat. Dec. 7

UNLIMITED AND UNIQUE NEW FREE XMAS SURPRISE GIFTS

★ One for each sender of 4 or more coupons all bearing same name and address and enclosed with Gift Voucher below ★

HERE IS YOUR XMAS GIFT LABEL

ENCLOSE THIS IF ENTERING 4 OR MORE COUPONS ★

YOU ARE ELIGIBLE

for John Bull's useful New Xmas Surprise Gift, unobtainable at any shop, or in any other way, provided that with four or more entry-fee or prize coupons all bearing same name and address you enclose completed Gift Label given here. No Gift allowed if Label is not enclosed with coupons or incorrect entry-fee paid. Use Xmas Day address—no amendments accepted.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,009) Closing SAT., Dec. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,009) Closing SAT., Dec. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,009) Closing SAT., Dec. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,009) Closing SAT., Dec. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,009) Closing SAT., Dec. 7.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on opposite page. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON FOR FREE COMPETITION AID

Affix 1½d. Stamp here

Affix 1½d. Stamp here

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and "Apt-words" Gazette. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this Coupon for postage.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

If you wish to use Advertiser's coupon on back, you can apply for your free issues of "Bullets Bulletin" or enter further "Bullets" on plain paper.

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

COMPLETE THIS GIFT CLAIM

I enclose..... coupons (not less than 4, i.e. 8 "Bullets") all bearing my name and address as below, together with P.O. value..... No.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If undelivered, return to sender—30, Bedford St., London, W.C.2. .....

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 1,009 usually purchase their copy of "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,009, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

MEN—MAKE THE MOST OF YOUR HAIR!

"HARLENE" HAIR CREAM

The Aristocrat of Hair Dressings

Never has the need for looking well-groomed and well-turned-out been of such vital importance to men as it is at the present time. Business opportunities come more quickly to the smart, alert-looking man . . . the door to social success is an ever-open one for the man of polish, the man whose distinctive well-groomed appearance places him "a cut above the others."

To-day every man who reads this paper is presented with a unique opportunity of improving his appearance by accepting an entirely FREE GIFT BOTTLE of the wonderful new "HARLENE" HAIR CREAM.

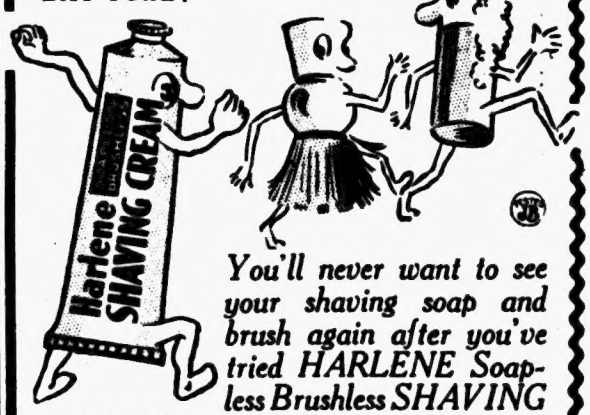
7½d. 1/1½ and 2/- per bottle

"HARLENE" HAIR CREAM "sets" the hair with a natural sleekness and polish which lasts the whole day through.

It penetrates the roots under the scalp and creates young hair growth, thus preventing Baldness. Without the slightest appearance of being "crusted" or "hardened" down, the hair always looks smooth, composed and "finished" when it is dressed with "HARLENE" HAIR CREAM.

"Harlene" SOAPLESS BRUSHLESS SHAVING CREAM

"HARLENE" Soapless Brushless SHAVING CREAM does away once and for all with the old soap and brush shaving method and gives you satin-smooth shaves in 5 minutes instead of 15! So extraordinarily quick, easy, trouble and money-saving is this new "HARLENE" Soapless Brushless SHAVING CREAM that to appreciate it to the full you must *try it* for yourself. And so we are asking you to accept a FREE GIFT of a FIVE DAY TUBE!



You'll never want to see your shaving soap and brush again after you've tried HARLENE Soapless Brushless SHAVING CREAM. And you'll wonder how you put up with their trouble, the messy shaves they gave you and the valuable ten minutes of your time they wasted every morning! Try this new boon to-day.

Price 6d. & 1/- per Tube

Also invaluable to ladies.

Great Double FREE GIFT

Every man who takes a pride in his appearance is invited to accept a great DOUBLE FREE GIFT OFFER.

This Offer includes:—

(1) **A FREE GIFT BOTTLE of the new "HARLENE" HAIR CREAM,**

together with—

(2) **A FREE FIVE DAY TUBE of "HARLENE" Soapless Brushless SHAVING CREAM.**

Send the Coupon below AT ONCE.

Double-Gift COUPON

Send this Coupon with 3d. stamps and your name and address for Free Sample Bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream and a Free 5-day tube of "Harlene" Soapless Brushless Shaving Cream to EDWARDS HARLENE LTD. (H.S. 976), 20/26, LAMB'S CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

(Stamp envelope with 1½d. stamp.)

Choose Your *THREE* And Get Them FREE

Marvellous 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' Offer

TO ALL MEN AND WOMEN WITH DULL, THIN, LIFELESS, IMPOVERISHED HAIR

If **YOUR** hair is Thin, Lifeless, Lustreless, if **YOU** are going Bald or notice loose hairs clinging to your brush or comb, you are invited to accept FREE of Charge special test supplies of ANY THREE of the world-famous Harlene Hair Improving Preparations below. Just choose which three you require and send the COUPON WITHOUT DELAY! The result of this FREE TEST will both amaze and delight you.

1. HARLENE

Hair Grower and Tonic

HARLENE is the true liquid FOOD for the hair. Its nourishing, stimulating and revitalising influence extends to every tiny hair root and shaft. In an amazingly short time

—Falling hair stops falling.
—Lank hair takes on a new lustre.
—Bald patches disappear and the head is crowned with a thick, abundant, lustrous glory of healthy hair.

'HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL' is the most scientific and effective method of restoring growth, lustre, and luxuriance to impoverished hair. It simply infuses new life and vitality into each hair follicle and revives the weakened tresses. To Men it restores the Well-groomed Appearance so essential in Social and Business Life; to Women it gives that Added Allure and Attraction so rightly desired. Take care of your Children's hair! 'Harlene' preserves, strengthens and invigorates it. 1/1½, 2/9 & 4/9.

2. 'CREMEX' Shampoo

Provides a wealth of super-cleansing, super-beneficial creamy lather, restoring the silken sheen and lustre so much desired. Complete with FREE Burnishing Rinse. All chemists, 1/6 per Box of 7 Shampoos (single Sachets, 3d. each).

3. 'UZON' Brilliantine

Should be used by all who wish to add that final polish and finish. Keeps the hair in position all day. All chemists. In Liquid or Solidified Form. 1/1½ and 2/9 per bottle, or 1/3 per tin.

4. 'HARLENE' Wave-Setting Lotion

A veritable 'economy' boon for ladies. Keeps waves in place for long periods and makes them deep and entrancingly beautiful. Saves £££'s on Hair-waving Bills. 7½d. and 1/3 per bottle.

5. 'HARLENE' Camomile Golden Hair Wash

A dainty preparation for the Blonde. Imparts a glorious 'light-gold' sunshine touch to fair hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/3, 3/-, and 5/- per bottle.

6. 'ASTOL' Hair Colour Restorer

Restores colour to Grey, Discoloured and Faded Hair—even if of many years' standing. A real colour-*restorative*. 1/9, 3/-, and 5/- per bottle.

SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this Coupon and fourpence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing a set of any 3 'Harlene-Hair-Drill' samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. *State which numbers are required. Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address.*

EDWARDS HARLENE LTD. (H.911), 20, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp.

"Harlene" Preparations are obtainable from all Chemists and Stores, or direct on receipt of price. (Post Free within the British Isles and Irish Free State.)

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